

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1903.

NO. 26.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:26 A. M. Daily.	
12:38 P. M. Daily.	
4:53 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	
9:11 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
12:10 A. M. Daily.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:23 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
2:35 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The roadway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemetery and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the roadway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 10 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:45	12:10
.....	.....	2:35
.....	.....	12:36
.....	.....	6:56

## MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North .....	8:55	12:10
" .....	—	6:25
South .....	6:15	—
E. E. CUNNINGHAM P. M.		

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
John G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
M. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSIN	
D. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Ella M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Wm. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## TELEGRAPHY THE ROAD TO SUCCESS

President Clowry of the Western Union Makes Interesting Observations.

New York.—At the annual meeting of the Magnetic Club Colonel Robert C. Clowry, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, declared there was no quicker path to commercial success than that of the telegraph operator. Clowry was the guest of honor. Two hundred and fifty persons were present. Clowry said in part:

"I believe there is no better business school for a young man than telegraphy, and the careers of many leading business men of this city confirm this belief. Fully 85 per cent of the railway managers of the United States were telegraph operators in their younger days, and I constantly meet men of prominence in every branch of business who served an apprenticeship at the key. To be successful one must be a good listener, and good listening requires preparation. There could be no better preparation than to sit, as it was my good fortune to do, and listen to speeches of the Morse sounder for eight years."

## Named for Historic Vessels.

Washington.—Chief Constructor Bowles of the Navy has suggested to Secretary Moody that the two sailing training-ships authorized by the last Congress be named the Hornet and the Peacock and that the training-ship be named the Boxer, to commemorate their gallant prototypes in the War of 1812.

## EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

## THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated by All Busy Readers.

Six men are reported to have been killed by an explosion at Vivian, W. Va., at the mines of the Peerless Coal and Coke Company. A small shanty containing a large amount of powder, near the mine, caught fire in some unexplained manner and the explosion followed.

Burglars forced an entrance into the Daniels Bank on Sixteenth street, near Curtis, Denver, Colo., but were frightened away by the buzzing of a burglar alarm before they could attack the safe, in which was about \$100,000 cash. This was the first attempt ever made in Denver to rob a bank safe.

The latest advices from a storm near Evergreen, Ala., show that four persons were killed and several injured. The damage to houses, growing crops and stock was great. The storm first struck Burnt Corn and then passed through a range of country 200 yards in width, demolishing everything in its path.

Colonel Ilic, commanding the Sixth Regiment at Belgrade, Serbia, and six other officers, have been arrested at Semlin, a Hungarian frontier town in Croatia-Slavonia, six miles from Belgrade, on the charge of conspiring against King Alexander of Serbia, who submitted the arrested officers to a personal examination.

A dispatch from Shanghai says that the treaty negotiations between the United States and China are at a standstill, owing to China's refusal to abolish all internal custom-houses in accordance with the American demand. China admits, incidentally, that more than 1000 of these custom-houses remain open.

Ranchers in the vicinity of Augusta, Montana, are suffering great loss through the appearance of a mysterious disease which is killing calves by the hundred. The disease is swift in its action and generally kills in a few hours. The calves grow weak, stagger and then drop to the ground, apparently suffocated. Veterinarians are making an investigation.

Unable to determine with any definiteness the real cause for the recent explosion on the Iowa, the board of investigation at Washington has recommended a critical mechanical and chemical test under the direction of an expert board to establish the condition of the metal of the gun. Secretary Moody, acting on this recommendation, probably will appoint an expert board. The mate of the injured gun was damaged by the explosion. It is recommended that this gun be not fired until thoroughly tested.

The bill appropriating \$50,000 for the expenses of the trip to the St. Louis Fair on April 27th of Governor Odell, his staff and a regiment of State militia has been passed by the Senate of New York. The measure has previously passed the Assembly. The Adjutant-General will now make arrangements for the selection of 1000 picked troops from the National Guard, all of whom shall be selected for their soldierly appearance, who shall act as Governor Odell's personal escort to the Exposition.

Boston born, college bred in mind and body, F. H. Carter, colored, the brother of the head bookkeeper of the Tuskegee Institute and one of Booker T. Washington's right-hand men, was sent to jail at Richmond, Va., for four months for stealing a bicycle from a negro guest of the True Reformers' Hotel. Carter, before he could be arrested, successfully fought off Detective Gibson and escaped and later fought off Gibson and Chief of Detectives Tomlinson. In these two fights Carter displayed more than well the advantage of training in a gymnasium. He is about 20 years old, with considerable intelligence in his face, well dressed and quiet.

General Count von Haeseler, commander of the Sixteenth Army Corps, who is by many critics regarded as

the most able man in the German army, has asked Emperor William to accept his resignation to take effect April 30th, the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the army. Count Herelsen von Haeseler was appointed head of the German Imperial Military Cabinet in May, 1901. He stands high in the estimation of the Kaiser. He has been commander of the Sixteenth Army Corps, stationed at Metz, and his conduct in several army maneuvers held there, in which he has held chief command, has greatly impressed Emperor William with his military ability. The Count has been spoken of as the future Von Moltke.

Miss Rebecca J. Taylor, who recently sought unsuccessfully in the District Court at Washington to compel her reinstatement as a clerk in the War Department, from which Secretary Root dismissed her on account of articles published by her sharply criticizing the Administration's Philippine policy, has received information that she has been left about \$300,000 by the death of an uncle in San Francisco. The dispatch said she had been left the bulk of her uncle's estate and had been made executrix of the will. She has left Washington for San Francisco, but before leaving the city said she would return to Washington in October, when her case will be heard in the Court of Appeals. In the lower court she appeared in her own behalf and made an argument lasting about two days to the Court.

A dispatch to the Chicago Tribune from Buffalo, N. Y., says: Before the Westminster Club D. T. Welsh, one of the original promoters of the Niagara Falls Power Company, said that the Chicago drainage canals, in connection with the power companies now being formed, were fast relegating Niagara to the past. He said: "Enough applications are in Albany now for permission to build and operate power plants to take water from the Niagara river to reduce the flow over the falls at least one-fifth. The Chicago drainage canal is carrying a great volume of water downwards towards the Mississippi, diverting it from the falls. The Canadian Government is granting franchises to companies to use the water as fast as we are on this side. Steps should be taken to restrict the number of concerns allowed to use the water of the river, or it will not be long before our grand cataract will be gone."

## BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Manufactured Products Are Going Abroad in Larger Volumes.

New York.—Bradstreet's says: Wet weather has retarded retail trade and accentuated the quiet in textiles at wholesale as usual at this season. A beneficial after effect of the Easter rush, however, is an improvement in collections. Export trade is still expanding, cotton and corn being leaders, and manufactured products are also going abroad in larger volume. Last year's record has already been surpassed. Railway earnings are the best ever recorded for this season, gross receipts for March exceeding those of a year ago by about 14 per cent.

The high price of cotton and the numerous labor troubles unsettled the demand for manufactured goods. Men's wear woolen goods for fall delivery are reported backward, and raw wool has steadied slightly. The theory advanced last week that the sugar trade was grounding at the bottom has received support in the increased prices of raw and refined sugar this week. Coffee has weakened in the absence of support from the direction noted last week, that of destroying low grade Brazilian supplies, and new record low prices have been touched by "futures." Copper is slightly higher on the week and other metals are steady. Silver is strengthened and this week sold at the highest point reached in several years.

Manufacturing is active the country over. Building is brisk, entailing a heavy movement of lumber, hardware, paints and glass. Leather is strong, in sympathy with the firmness in hides and with the general activity reported in shoe manufacturing throughout the country. Seasonable changes are responsible for a slight advance in butter.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with April 16th number 160, against 153 last week.

## SOUTH AFRICA WILL EMPLOY COOLIE LABOR

Commissioners From Transvaal En Route to the Orient to Get Chinese.

## ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN NEEDED

H. H. Noyes Says That White Men Will Not Work in the Mines With Kaffirs and That Yellow Empire Must Supply Demand.

San Francisco.—The feasibility of importing 100,000 Chinese laborers to work in the gold mines of the Transvaal is a question which H. Ross Skinner and H. H. Noyes, at present guests at the Palace Hotel, are now on their way to the Orient to investigate.

"Since the close of the Boer war," said Mr. Noyes, "mining in South Africa has gone ahead with tremendous strides, but the future development of the industry is seriously hampered by the want of cheap labor. There is not sufficient Kaffir labor to operate the mines, and the Chamber of Mines of South Africa has accordingly undertaken to solve the labor question by looking into the feasibility of importing Chinese labor. The idea of employing white labor is out of the question. White men will not work alongside of Kaffirs. We think, however, that under wise Governmental regulations we will be able to get sufficient Chinese labor to meet the conditions. Mr. Skinner and myself are now on our way to the Orient to report to the Chamber of Mines on the capabilities of the Chinese as a mine worker."

"I have a high opinion of Chinese as mine laborers. I was stationed in the Orient for some years and had an opportunity to observe what they are capable of in that particular line of industry. In the tin mines of the Malay peninsula, which produce four-fifths of the world's supply of tin, they are employed with entire success. The questions involved in the scheme to import coolie labor into the Transvaal are rather of a political nature. There are political objections to the importation of Chinese labor, such, possibly, as exist in this country. We hope, however, to secure the passage of laws in advance of the importation of any laborers, so that the whole business may be carried on under Government supervision. The Chinese will be indentured in China and taken to South Africa for a fixed term of years, and upon the expiration of their fixed term of service will be returned to their homes. This arrangement might overcome any existing political objections which have arisen thus far. At the present time I think that 100,000 Chinese laborers could be profitably employed in the South African mines, and as the country gets better settled and mining development continues there will be a much larger field for the employment of cheap labor."

## German and American Sailors Will Row.

Kiel, Prussia.—The war ships of the United States' European squadron will be welcomed here during the yachting week and the members of the executive committee of the Imperial Yacht Club have already discussed informally how to entertain the American visitors. The crews will be asked to take part in the boat races, to which one day will be given up. The German men-of-war boats are modeled exactly after the American fashion, supplied by the Navy Department at Washington to Germany several years ago. Therefore the contests between the German and American sailors will be on equal terms.

## Big Packing-House Burns in Tacoma.

Tacoma, Wash.—The immense packing-house of the Pacific Meat Company on the tide flats was almost entirely destroyed by fire. The loss will aggregate \$200,000. A large stock of dressed meat in storage was also burned as was a quantity of live stock. John C. Boyle, superintendent of the provision department, had a miraculous escape from death. He was shut off by flames on the fourth floor and made a thrilling leap to the second floor down the elevator shaft. The fire was the most spectacular ever seen in Tacoma and was witnessed by thousands of people. The officers can not tell the extent of the insurance, but it will be much below the loss.

## DIXIE W. THOMPSON DIES OF DROPSY

Genial Pioneer Whose Figure Was Familiar All Over the State Passes Away.

Santa Barbara.—Dixie W. Thompson, the millionaire bean rancher and resident of California since 1849, died at his residence in that city from the effects of dropsy. He had been ill for the past five months and his death was not unexpected.

Dixie W. Thompson has been for half a century one of the most prominent and interesting characters in the history of the two counties of Santa Barbara and Ventura. His prominence has, in fact, extended over the State and his reputation as the embodiment of the gracious hospitality for which the early Californians was so noted has been heralded from one end of the country to the other. Whenever there came a distinguished visitor to the State Don Dixie was always called to take part in the reception. His favorite horse, Tecumseh, and his elegant silver mounted saddle and bridle have formed a striking figure in civic parades in all of the largest cities of California during the last ten years.

Mr. Thompson owned the largest bean ranch in the world, located in Ventura county and adjoining the city of Ventura, and for which at one time he refused an offer of \$500,000. He was born in Topsham, Maine, in 1826 and came from a prominent New England family. He was a relative of Captain A. B. Thompson, about whom Dana wrote so interestingly.

## Bodies of Murdered Couple Discovered.

Denver.—A special to the News from Gillette, Wyo., says the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Church, the ranchman and wife to whose murder W. C. Clifton, now on jail at Newcastle, has confessed, were found two and a half miles from their ranch buried three feet deep. The searching party had been directed to the spot by Clifton in his confession. Threats of lynching Clifton are made.

## Bonilla's Rival a Fugitive.

San Salvador, Salvador.—General Sierra, the retiring President of Honduras, who has been decidedly beaten by the forces of General Bonilla, the President-elect, has arrived here a fugitive. He was received by the Salvadoran Government, which courteously offered guarantees for his safety.

## FATAL WRECK

ON ERIE ROAD

Eight Killed and Ten Hurt in Collision in New York.

Jamestown, N. Y.—Eight persons are dead and ten injured, three of them seriously, as the result of a collision between a passenger train and a freight on the Erie Railroad near Red House, N. Y.

Of the dead only one, Robert N. Hotchkiss of Meadville, a brakeman, has been identified. Seven bodies, apparently those of three men, three women and a child, were burned beyond recognition in the fire which followed the wreck. The women are said to have boarded the train at Youngstown, and to have come from Pittsburgh.

R. S. McCready, a mail weigher, of Meadville, Pa., and Frank Barrett of Jamestown, a traveling salesman, are missing, and it is likely two of the unidentified bodies are those of the two men.

The wrecked passenger train was known as No. 4, running from Chicago to New York. The engine was in charge of Engineer Samuel Cook and Fireman Fred Bell of Meadville. The train was made up of one combination car, two day coaches, three sleepers and two private cars. The train was derailed by striking a freight train, which was taking a siding at Red House. A dense fog prevailed. The wreck took fire, and the combination car, two day coaches and two sleepers, together with several freight cars, were consumed.

## More Bandits in Luzon.

Manila.—An armed band of la drones has reappeared in Rizal province, Luzon, near the scene of the recent fight with the ladrones force of General San Miguel. Detachments of scouts have been dispatched to Rizal with orders to disperse the band.

## Thousands Die of Hunger in China.

Hongkong.—The famine in Kwangsi province is killing tens of thousands of persons, and women there are selling themselves into slavery to escape starvation. The American Consul at Canton has inaugurated a relief fund.

## SALVADOR DECIDES TO PAY THE AWARD

Comes to Conclusion That the Best Way to End Discord Will Be to "Hurl" Gold.

Washington.—According to advices received by the State Department, the Salvadoran Government will pay the arbitrators in the case of El Triunfo, although it will do so with ill grace, according to reports received here.

Before coming to this conclusion a professional opinion was called for from General Regalado, the former President of the Republic. This opinion states that there was nothing more unjust, nothing more vulgar, than the arbitrators' disregard for the opinion of the Salvadoran arbitrator, Dr. Pacas, whose powers were brutally ignored by Dickinson and Strong. The opinion further declared that the sentence which they rendered was iniquitous, rude and immoral in several respects, but added that, despite all equity and despite all right, the consequences of that decision must weigh with Salvador for the simple and obvious reason that compulsion cannot be resisted by force.

Therefore, said General Regalado, the simplest way to put an end to this question is "hurling at the claimant a little gold with the contemptuous manner of one who is disposing of something immaterial and thus not conceding an iota with reference to its dignity and its rights."

## Big New Mexican Hospital.

Mazatlan, Mexico.—The Board of Health in the City of Mexico has sent a telegraphic order to burn the lazaretto. It is probable that a new and permanent lazaretto will be built on Belvidere island. It will be a hospital with every modern improvement. Governor Canedo, after a long and heroic service here during the height of the plague, has returned to Culiacan.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Groceries and Grocers' Supplies; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++

## Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.

## Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Don't impose on others in order to make an imposing show.

Nothing bores an optimist like the history of other people's troubles.

If men were as good as they claim to be they would not have to claim to be as good as they are.

People who know there is little of good to be said of them are always listening in the hope of hearing it.

The question of who founded Rome isn't half so interesting as the identity of the gentleman who made her howl.

The term "deadly parallel" has about outlived its usefulness. Inconsistency in a public man is no longer fatal.

Is the accumulation of money you don't need worth those gray hairs, deep lines of care and decrepitude in middle life?

It is rather a pitiful fact that venerable Oxford has so few generous souls that she must appeal to a Scotch-American ironmaster for help.

The milliner who has discovered that nose defects are curable by a hat brim does not mention a remedy for eye diseases caused by veils.

Congressman Lacey's efforts to preserve some of the natural curiosities of the great West will not, we hope, include many of the Western politicians.

So long as Uncle Sam supplies the world with food he can afford to be a little short on warships. Nations are not apt to quarrel with their bread and butter.

If the pituitary gland at the base of the cerebellum does, as Dr. Sajous contends, govern all our bodily functions, why not have it cut out and so avoid the bother of the bodily functions?

Having become tired of seeing the story in print Mr. Rockefeller denies that he ever said he would give \$1,000,000 for a sound stomach. A million dollars is a great deal of money.

Since the President gave that euphuistic opinion on the subject of race suicide, the aspirants for office under this administration will hurry up in the matter of raising large and interesting families.

How strange it must seem to Spain to have a minister from Cuba in Madrid! Yet when the Cuban minister presented his credentials to the King the other day, his country was complimented as if it had not rebelled and set up for itself.

A Chicago University professor announces that mechanical shocks caused by the "beating muscular movements, the jar of walking, vibrations in vehicles of transportation and floors of buildings" conduce to long life. We hope he doesn't approve of train wrecks and earthquakes as stimulants.

The retaining of a corps of three score surgeons by a great railroad corporation in order that they may give first aid to the injured in accidents will be generally commended, but is it not the wisest policy for railroads to take such precautions that surgeons need not be called on for the relief of disasters?

Nearly every State Legislature is afflicted with freak legislators, whose ridiculous travesties upon law-making bring the legislative machinery into contempt. Their antics, unrestrained by the rules of the bodies to which they temporarily belong, suggest cerebral infirmity on the part of presiding officers whose plain duty it is to keep the proceedings of Legislatures within the bound of common sense.

Neither the blight nor the early frosts can affect the value of the Chinese peach bloom, even if these things do affect the American fruit growers. This is because the Chinese peach bloom appears on small vases made two or three hundred years ago. One of them, six inches tall, sold in New York last month for thirty-two hundred dollars, enough to buy a good-sized peach orchard in Delaware or California.

After all this is a good old world to live in. Occasionally some ungrateful cur will snap at the hand that has formerly fed him. Once in a while some snarling nobody, with neither brains nor ability, will assail those whom a community has already judged his superior. This is one kind of human nature, but it exists in a very small part of our population, and may well be ignored on account of the inconsequence of its results. The great majority of people like one another, have respect for honest manhood and true womanhood, and care very little for those who try to belittle their neighbors.

The average schoolboy may thank fortune that he is not a Mexican collector of customs, for if he were he would be confronted with problems in arithmetic which would make finding the least common multiple seem easy. The finance minister has recently told the collectors that to find the duty to be levied in any given instance they must

multiply one-half of the amount of the duty computed at the prevailing rate by two hundred and forty-seven and a quarter, the rate of exchange for gold, and divide the product by one hundred. This will give the amount actually payable in Mexican money.

The chairman of the Harvard athletic committee, Professor Hollis, declares that rival teams are selected dishonestly and that players are intentionally disabled. The percentage of injuries increases annually and the moral tone of intercollegiate sport steadfastly declines. That these charges have a basis of truth has long been believed. The gambling spirit has corrupted amateur athletics in the largest and most populous fields. Exposure of convincing facts must tend to deter people from making the annual contests scenes of social distinction and enthusiastic patronage. The sanest minds in higher education have long been of opinion that the athletic fad has been carried further in the United States in association with higher education than is wholesome for the intellectual standard or the morality of the colleges. If the public would refrain from attending the excessively advertised games the true relation of sport to college life would be more speedily ascertained. The reigning brutality of football, the almost total lack of generosity in the greatest contests have aroused disgust and apprehension. There was never anything noble in hitting a man that was down. Even the cultivated heathen were revolted by such brutishness. Football as it is now practiced has largely lost every quality of gentlemanliness and is not above the debasing exhibition of low prize-fighting when not a criminal fake.

Several years ago a German nobleman who happened to be visiting in this country was introduced one evening to the family circle of a distinguished scholar of one of our Eastern States. The German had "thirty-six quarters" in his coat of arms, together with all the prejudices, greatly exaggerated of his class, and was inclined to look on Americans as meretricious enough in their way, but as belonging distinctly and of necessity to a lower order of beings. The host was an archaeologist, and having received some of the ancient implements and utensils excavated in Rome at that time by Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani, was explaining to the young and old folk that they were toys used by the little Romans ages ago, which establishes the "solidarity" of youth in all ages. The assembled company forthwith descended to the floor of the library and played the games with the antique Roman toys. Neighbors and friends dropped in quite informally, music enlivened the gathering, talk which ranged from the grave to gay was not without its humor and its wit, and as all present were delighted, they all contributed to the delight. When the guests departed, the German, who had drained life to the dregs, had seen society from the Paris Faubourg St. Germain to St. Petersburg, and from Rome to London, was impelled to say that there was the idyllic and the true society. No lackeys, no prodigious expense, no frigid formality, but all simplicity, ease which was as attractive as it was natural and wholesome. The German confessed he had discovered a new Arcady, and that society in its new manifestations was a return to the naturalness of former days, which indicated a real advance, a higher civilization. The simple life is not, however, so common nor so frequently an object of desire in America of to-day as to be typical. Those who have means are in so breathless a race to spend, to make a display, to outdo their rivals, to seek pleasure instead of letting pleasure come to them, that artificiality, as in all rich societies, has crowded simplicity and naturalness too much into the background. The desire for money is natural, and it is likewise highly commendable. Money means comfort, education for children, protection against old age and sickness, opportunity for self-improvement, and it provides many of the things which distinguish life in a civilized country from life in the haunts of the savage. Stored wealth is, in a word, civilization itself, or rather civilization depends on it. It is no wonder, then, that money is the universal object of the keenest desire, but the wonder is that when men have won wealth they should spend it so foolishly as they do in modern society.

**Expected Altogether Too Much.**  
Consumer—See here! My family was out of town all of last month except three days, and yet my gas bill is higher than for the month before!

Clerk (severely)—Well, sir, do you suppose we can keep track of the comings and goings of all our customers? This office doesn't run a society department. —Kansas City Journal.

**No More Tie Counting.**  
"Do you favor a theater under the patronage of the government?"  
"I do," answered Stormington Barnes. "I should like to see government ownership of the theaters and government ownership of the railways, and then hope for co-operation between these two great branches of our national system." —Washington Star.

**Fishing in the Wrong Place.**  
Tommy—We haven't caught anything.

The Farmer—Wal, you will, b'gosh! —New York Times.

A youth recently married a girl after having proposed thirteen times. The old superstition is still working.

From the "aw molasses of love-making to the vinegar of domestic infelicity is truly a bitter change."



SUNDAY in Mexico is the day of enjoyment if not of rest. All the stores are open until 1 p. m., and trade is even greater than on week days, for it is the great shopping day of the lower classes. The streets are filled with people, rich and poor, old and young, well-dressed and in rags. Here is a ranchero magnificent in his gold embroidered hat and tight-fitting "charro" suit walking side by side with the poor peon whose raiment consists of a cotton shirt, blue jeans and "guaraches," or sandals, with a red "serape" or blanket thrown over his shoulders. Here the lady of fashion in silks and satins elbows her less fortunate sister in cotton waist and skirt—barefooted, but always with the inevitable "rebozo" or scarf over her head.

All morning bands have been playing through the streets advertising "La gran Corrida de Toros," or bull fight, which will take place in the "Plaza de Toros," at 3:30 p. m. The three Revertes, greatest of bull-fighters, are named as the "matadores." Are they not well worth seeing? Ask any citizen of the Republic of Mexico.

We purchase tickets at \$5 a head and pass in. The bull ring is arranged as were the amphitheaters of olden times; in the center the ring, then a barrier, inside of which and running around the ring is a passage about 3 feet 6 inches wide, with little gates at intervals, so that in case the bull jumps the barrier he may again reach the ring; then another fence, and tier upon tier of seats, and finally, at the top, the boxes holding ten persons, with the judges' box in the center.

The bugle blows, and the gate of the bull pen is thrown open. The bull appears in the middle of the ring, his back ornamented and his rage increased by a dart which has been placed in his shoulders as he passed the gate. Swiftly he makes a tour of the ring, driving all except the "picadores" over the fence. Soon one seemingly more venturesome than the rest runs forward and flaunts his red "capa" in the bull's face, and is immediately chased over the barriers. Most of this is done for effect.

The "matador" then takes a hand in the game and stands in front of the bull, allowing him to charge the "capa," and nimbly stepping out of the way when he does so.

The "picadores" spur their ponies forward, and apparently for the first time the bull notices them. He charges fiercely; the "picador" is unable to repel the attack with his long pike, and in an instant the "picador" and horse are down, the former underneath, and the horse dying from a wound in the heart from which the blood spurts, or rather gushes. Another "picador" rides forward and is upset. His horse picks himself up, and runs madly across the ring into the fence on the other side and drops. He is soon removed. Another "picador" has his horse badly gashed on the shoulder, and then the "picadores" leave the ring. The bull has charged them three times, and their duty is performed.

Then come the "banderilleros," armed with sticks two feet long, in the end of which is a barb-pointed like a fish hook. The first stands facing the bull and waves his arms and stamps his foot dramatically to bid defiance. The bull looks surprised. The banderillo runs forward, and as the bull charges this new enemy places his "banderillas" in the bull's shoulders at the base of the neck, one on each side of the spinal column, and, skipping nimbly out of the way, runs for the barrier with the pained bull after him.

The second "banderillo" introduces a novelty. He places a pocket-handkerchief on the ground, stands upon it, and as the bull charges, places his "banderillas" and sways his body out of the road just in time to escape the horns. Three pairs of "banderillas" must be placed, and then the bugle sounds once more.

The "matador" takes the "espada" (sword) and the "muleta," or scarlet cloth, and after asking and receiving the permission of the judge to kill, advances to the bull.

The first "matador" is Reverte Espanol. He waves the scarlet "muleta" before the bull, who blindly charges to find nothing—but as he turns, there again is the tantalizing piece of red before him. After several charges of this kind, he stops, puzzled and somewhat tired, and watches the "muleta" closely. Now is Reverte's time. He turns sideways, the sword poised on a level with the shoulder, glances along it to make sure of his aim and running at the bull, who also charges, he sends it home through the bull's heart.

The bull shudders to his knees, and a small dagger is plunged into the spinal column behind the horns. The King is dead.

The band plays the "Victorious Torero," the people shout, and the body of the bull is hauled away to be put up and sold to the poor people. Then the victorious "torero" makes a circuit of the ring and receives the plaudits of the people. Hats are thrown down into the ring, and happy is he whose hat is thrown back by the hand of the matador. Money and cigars also fall thickly, all picked up by the attendant members of the "cuadrilla."

## TRY ROPE SKIPPING.

Novel Remedy for Many of the Ills that Annoy Women.

Times have changed since then, and even the skipping rope has undergone progress. The rope has been promoted, until now it is brought out at all seasons of the year, and is used by old and young alike. Its mission now is the restoration of the skin, the making of a pair of dimples, the strengthening of the heart and the renewal of youthful charm.

From this list it will be seen that the skipping rope is relied upon as a modern miracle worker. And the woman who tries it will agree that it is such to the last inch.

To manipulate the skipping rope properly a rope should be obtained of the kind which is fitted with handles. Thus one can have a support for the fingers to keep the rope from cutting into the hand. Then, too, the handles enable one to shorten the rope and to make highest skips at will.

The second requisite is that the air in which the skipping is performed shall be fresh.

Women go out into the air more than they once did, and when it comes to exercising they exercise directly in the open. Who does not remember the first gymnasiums, stuffy things, under ground usually. Fully heated, almost unventilated, breathing of the heaviness of stone, they have opened to the pupil, who was expected to come in and get health and strength by exercising in the dark place.

The gymnasiums now are luxuriously fitted out. But, if bereft of luxury, they are at least well aired. In one house, where there is a room called by courtesy the gymnasium, the sole apparatus consists of dumb-bells, a bow and arrow, a tin horn, a skipping rope, a wand and a pair of flat irons.

But there are many little low windows, for the gymnasium is an attic

floor, and one side of the room has a wide, low mirror. In this place the women of the family go beauty hunting every day, says the Indianapolis News. And the first move on entering the gymnasium is to open all the windows.

**What He Was Paid For.**  
A new application of the rule of proportion between wages and labor is the motive of a little story from the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. The leader of the band stopped the music in the middle of the bar and frowned. "Say, Pumpernickel," he demanded, in a loud whisper, "what do you mean by playing a lot of half-notes where there should be whole notes?"

Pumpernickel took the horn off his neck.

"Well," said he, "I make explanations by you. You remember dot you cut down my wages to half, don't you?"

The leader stared in amazement. He had done so, but—

"And so I continue to make der nodes mid dis horn, but dey vill pe halfnut nodes until der wages vos restored unto whole wages. Ain'd it, yes?"

**Plenty on Hand.**  
"You would get along a great deal better if you didn't get so excited," said the calm man to his irascible friend. "Can't you learn to keep your temper?"

"Keep my temper! Well, I like that!" retorted the other. "I'd have you understand that I keep more temper in one day than you have in your possession during a whole year!"

The point in securing an evangelist seems to be the same as in getting a new dress; very important that he should come from a larger town.

When a girl is 16, and a princess, her father begins to think that she is nearer his age for social pleasures than her mother.

## ELECTRIC DEATH FOR RATS.

Effective Protection for Small Birds in a City Zoo.

Superintendent Stephan, of the Cincinnati Zoo, is thinking of getting out a patent. He has not decided exactly what to call the machine he has recently perfected, but in all probability it will be named "Stephan's electric rat exterminator." The invention was born of that necessity which has mothered so many other labor-saving devices and has proved invaluable to the Zoo.

Not long ago a number of rats and stray cats discovered that the Zoo was a splendid place for foraging, and that game birds, such as pheasants and quail, were numerous in the big inclosure. All that was necessary to secure a good meal, free of charge, was to jump the fence and pick out the one which pleased the fancy of the marauder. Superintendent Stephan was the first to discover why so many of these valuable birds were missing every now and then, and it did not take him long to also find a remedy for the trouble. While the Zoo management is willing to replace its animals and fowls that fall victims to ordinary diseases or accidents, it has no desire to furnish food for all the rodents and felines in Avondale, and Mr. Stephan immediately set about putting an end to the free lunches.

One evening, after he had retired to rest, a suspicious noise in the locality of the pheasant inclosure caused him to dress hastily and repair to the spot. As he approached he noted a large and rusty-looking rat taking French leave over the fence, with a handsome pheasant in its mouth. Mr. Stephan said things that would not look well in print, and sat up the rest of that night, waiting to slay any other rats that might appear on a like errand, but without result.

The next day Mr. Stephan did some deep thinking, with satisfactory results. A wire was stretched along the top of the fence and connected with a live electric light wire. When the garden was closed for the night the current was turned on and the superintendent went to bed convinced that there would be lively times for any animal that tried to cross the trocha he had prepared for the enemy. Nor was he wrong.

At daybreak several large and well-fed rodents were discovered as dead as the proverbial door nail on the outside of the fence, where they had fallen after coming in contact with the charged wire. The next night Mr. Stephan was awakened by a wail of pain and surprise that made the air vibrate. At first he thought the animals were holding a political meeting in the carnivora, but another howl put him at ease. It was merely the death wail of a cat which had tempted fate once too often and fallen a victim to its own expensive appetite.

Since then, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, a daily harvest of rats and cats is reported by the attendants at the Zoo. They are found lying across the wire or on the ground, but the pheasants are safe and can sleep with both eyes shut now, where before they had to keep one eye open if they hoped to be alive the next day.

## ABOUT THE GENERAL STAFF.

Wife Gets Valuable Information on a New Order of Things.

"George, what is this I've been reading about the control of the army being placed in the hands of a general staff. What is a general staff, George?"  
"A general staff, my dear, is a bunch of gold lace and brass buttons that poses around a library table and pulls the wires that keep the soldiers moving."

"Thank you, George. You are always so lucid. I suppose the general staff runs the army instead of bothering the generals in the field to do it?"

"That's about right, my dear. They stay there in Washington and keep in touch with the best restaurants and the paymaster and the social gatherings, and relieve the fighting generals of all the responsibility."

"How nice that is! And it's something new, too, isn't it? I don't remember reading that Alexander was ever helped in that way, or Hannibal, or Julius Caesar, or Napoleon. But, of course, they were so dreadfully old-fashioned and so rash. Just think how much slower the world's fighting would have been if the general staff had been consulted every time Napoleon wanted to make a move. There wasn't any telegram then, you know, and so the general would have had to send a courier to Paris to ask if the staff would approve of his advancing to the right center, or withdrawing the left wing, or making a concerted night attack all along the line. How different things would have turned out, dear."

"You are quite right, my love. The general staff would have cut short a good many of Nap's pet surprises, and I rather think history would have to be rewritten."

"Yes, dear. And just think how funny it would be if one of our commanding generals, just as he was going into battle, should suddenly discover that the telegraph wires were out of order and the wireless machines in the repair shop. How would he know whether to advance or retreat until he heard from home?"

"That would be very funny, my love; very funny."

"Thank you, George. It seems funny to me. But I guess it seems funnier to us than it would to the commanding officer."

"I've no doubt you are quite right, my dear." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There's probably nothing on earth that can get so badly stuck on itself as a sheet of postage stamps.



A Great Hand: Mike (teaching Pat poker)—Well, what hov yez got? Pat—Four trowels and a black shamrock! —Puck.

She—Doctor, is Squeedunk a good place to go for rheumatism? Doctor—Sure. That's where I got mine. —Detroit Free Press.

The Doctor—Are you sure you never buried any one alive? The Undertaker—Well, none of your patients, at least. —Chicago Daily News.

Frightful: "Pat has got an awful gash in his face." "Does it seem to hurt him much?" "No. He uses it to eat with." —New York Sun.

"When Mr. Casey died he left all he had to the orphan asylum." "Indeed! That was nice of him. What did he leave?" "His twelve children." —Chicago Evening Post.

A Sunny South Item: "Where in thunder are you going with that stove and all those overcoats?" "I am going, my friend, to spend the winter in Florida." —Atlanta Constitution.

Phrapper (after his tenth miss)—Oh, bang the birds! Keeper—Sorry, sir, but we ain't got no string; but if you likes to let me have the gun I'll shoot 'em for you. —Glasgow Evening Times.

Quickest Way: Mr. Kidder—People say that it is impossible to find a needle in a haystack—but they're wrong. Mrs. Kidder—How would you go about it? Mr. Kidder—Walk across the stack in my stocking feet. —Denver Republican.

Dr. Smarty—Had a very delicate surgical operation at my place yesterday. Removed an arm from a lady's waist. Dr. Synnex—If it was your arm the operation could not have been very painful to the lady. —Boston Transcript.

"And now," said the teacher, at the end of a long description of the brain, "where is the seat of memory? Can any of you tell me?" "Yessum," replied Johnny Brighteyes; "in the little finger, where you tie a string around it to make you recollect." —Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Restful Rawlins—Dat new hobo hex jess completed his first "century" ride on de trucks in a freight train! Narrow-Gauge Nevins—Did it please him much? Restful Rawlins—Not a bit! He said de dust an' jolts reminded him uv de days when he wuz rich an' owned an "auto." —Puck.

Shopkeeper (whose patience is completely exhausted)—Snippers, call the porter to kick this fellow out. Impertunate Commercial Traveler (undaunted)—Now, while we're waiting for the porter, I'll show you an entirely new line—best thing you ever laid eyes on. —Glasgow Evening Times.

"Are you sure the course is clear?" she whispered, sliding down to the arms of her lover. "Yes," he responded; "I succeeded in boring a hole in the waterpipe. Your father has discovered it, and will keep his finger over the hole until the plumber arrives. Come!" —Philadelphia Bulletin.

Somewhat Broken: "Was Mrs. Murphy pleased when she heard her husband's voice on the phonograph?" "Very much so." "But the record was scratched and his speech sounded incoherently." "Yes, she said it sounded just like him talking when he came home from the club." —Chicago News.

The Self-Effacing Act: Meyer—in olden time it is said that it was possible for a man to render himself invisible. Gyer—Pshaw! that's not at all remarkable. Men in this country are doing it every day. Meyer—You don't tell me! How do they manage it? Gyer—By marrying famous women. —Chicago News.

Mr. Mulhooly—Phwat fur are yea makin' such a noise on that pianny? Y'r drivin' me distracted wid y'r racket, an' me head achin' loik it wud split in two paces! Daughter—Them new neighbors nixt door has been complainin' of my playin'. Mr. Mulhooly—Bezorra, hammer harder. —New York Weekly.

Not So Bad: Mrs. Henpeck—I read this morning about a man who was arrested twenty minutes after his wedding and sent to prison for fifteen years. Isn't that awful? Mr. Henpeck—Oh, I don't know. The law doesn't compel him to take his wife to prison with him, does it? —Baltimore World.

The Different Stages: "One smile makes a flirtation. One flirtation makes two acquaintances. Two acquaintances makes one kiss. One kiss makes several more. Several kisses make an engagement. One engagement makes two fools. Two fools make one marriage. One marriage makes a mother-in-law. One mother-in-law makes a red-hot time." —Ex.

Taken at Her Word: "Now," said Mrs. Biggleson's cousin at breakfast on the morning after her arrival, "don't make company of me. I want to be treated just as if I were one of the family." "All right," replied Mr. Biggleson, helping himself to the tender part of the steak, "we'll try to make you feel right at home." —Chicago Record-Herald.

"My dear sir," wrote the editor to the persistent young author, "in order to simplify matters somewhat, we are inclosing a bunch of our 'declined with thanks' notices. If you will put one of these in an envelope with your manuscript, and mail it to yourself, it will make it easier for all of us, and you will be saving something in postage as well." —Chicago Evening Post.



## OLD FAVORITES

Rory O'More.

Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen  
bawn;  
He was bold as the hawk, and she soft  
as the dawn;  
He wished in his heart pretty Kathleen  
to please,  
And he thought the best way to do that  
was to tease.  
"Now, Rory, be easy," sweet Kathleen  
would cry,  
Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her  
eye—  
"With your tricks I don't know, in truth,  
what I'm about;  
Faith, you've teased till I've put on my  
cloak inside out."  
"Och! jewel!" says Rory, "that same is  
the way  
You've thrated my heart for this many a  
day;  
And 'tis plased that I am, and why not,  
to be sure?  
For 'tis all for good luck," says bold  
Rory O'More.

"Indeed, then," says Kathleen, "don't  
think of the like,  
For I half gave a promise to soothing  
Mike;  
The ground that I walk on he loves, I'll  
be bound."  
"Faith," says Rory, "I'd rather love you  
than the ground."  
"Now, Rory, I'll cry if you don't let me  
go."  
Sure I dhrame every night that I'm  
hating you so."  
"Och!" says Rory, "that same I'm de-  
lighted to hear,  
For dhrames always go by contraries,  
my dear.  
So, jewel, keep dhramin' that same till  
you die,  
And bright mornin' will give dirty night  
the black lie.  
An' 'tis plased that I am, and why not  
to be sure,  
Since 'tis all for good luck," says bold  
Rory O'More.

"Arrah, Kathleen, my darlint, you've  
teased me enough;  
Sure I've thrashed for your sake, Dinny  
Grimes and Jim Duff;  
And I've made myself, dhrinkin' your  
health, quite a baste,  
So I think, after that, I may talk to the  
prate."  
Then Rory, the rogue, stole his arm  
round her neck,  
So soft and so white, without freckle or  
speck;  
And he looked in her eyes, that were  
beaming with light,  
And he kissed her sweet lips—don't you  
think he was right?  
"Now, Rory, leave off, sir, you'll hug me  
no more,  
That's eight times to-day you've kissed  
me before."  
"Then here goes another," says he, "to  
make sure,  
For there's luck in odd numbers," says  
Rory O'More.  
—Samuel Lover.

Break, break, break,  
Break, break, break,  
On thy cold gray stones, O sea!  
And I would that my tongue could utter  
The thoughts that arise in me.  
O, well for the fisherman's boy  
That he shouts with his sister at play!  
O, well for the sailor lad  
That he sings in his boat on the bay!  
And the stately ships go on,  
To the haven under the hill;  
But O, for the touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still!  
Break, break, break,  
At the foot of thy crags, O sea!  
But the tender grace of a day that is  
dead,  
Will never come back to me.  
—Alfred Tennyson.

### A POSTMASTER'S LOT.

Like that of a Policeman, It Is Not  
a Happy One.  
"A postmaster's lot, like that of a  
policeman, is not always a happy  
one," remarked a department official  
to a Star man this morning. "If he  
isn't being constantly jacked up by  
the department, he is blamed and  
abused more or less by the public, so  
he gets it coming to him both ways."  
"The department is going after fourth-  
class postmasters now because they  
are so careless in executing pension  
vouchers, and the first thing some of  
the first citizens in their communities  
will know will be that they have  
been summarily fired out of the ser-  
vice for failing to give heed to the de-  
partment's orders."  
"The Secretary of the Interior has  
reported that the auditor for his de-  
partment is hampered and delayed in  
the auditing of the accounts of the  
several United States pension agents  
through the want of the exercise of  
proper care on the part of the fourth-  
class postmasters in affixing the stamp  
of their offices to vouchers for pen-  
sions executed before them as author-  
ized by law."  
"The main points of defects in the  
use of a postmarking stamp on pen-  
sion vouchers are indistinctness of  
impression and variance of date from  
that given in the jurat. If the im-  
pression made by the postmarking  
stamp is not clear and distinct, so as  
to show the date and the name of the  
postoffice and the State, a pen or pen-  
cil must not be used to complete the  
impression."  
"Postmasters are instructed to test  
their stamps on a separate piece of  
paper before making an impression  
upon a pension voucher, and to see  
that the stamp will make a clean and  
clear impression, and that the date is  
correct. Only one impression must be  
made on the voucher at the time of  
its execution."  
"Vouchers returned to postmasters  
because of imperfect impression of the  
postmarking stamp must be re-  
stamped, showing the date of the ex-

ecution of the voucher, instead of the  
date on which the second impression  
was made.

"Postmasters are informed that con-  
tinued failure to comply with the re-  
quirements of the law in this respect  
may be considered cause for removal,  
so they had better get a move on  
themselves, and act accordingly."  
Postmasters will find the law set out  
in section 281 of the postal laws and  
regulations, and they had better study  
up, or some of them will lose their  
bills. —Washington Star.

### FIREMAN'S ADVICE.

Don't Jump from Burning Building  
Till Rescue Is Impossible.

Were you ever caught in a fire? Pray  
that you never may be, but if you  
over are one of the unfortunate, heed  
this advice given by the veteran Chief  
Swingley, of the St. Louis Fire De-  
partment, who says that in forty-nine  
out of every fifty cases where persons  
jump from burning buildings and are  
killed or injured they would be rescued  
if they waited until the arrival of the  
firemen.

"What persons should do if cut off  
from escape is to shut the door of the  
room in which they are and make for  
the nearest window. The best way is  
to crawl. There is always a space  
next the floor where the air is good.  
Smoke always rises. I don't care if a  
building is filled with dense smoke, a  
window can be reached by crawling  
and keeping the head close to the floor.  
Persons should get on the outside of  
the window. The room may be filled  
with fire, but it will take some time  
before the fire reaches them. Persons  
should wait until their clothes catch on  
fire before jumping. It is almost sure  
death to jump.

"Burning buildings do not fall im-  
mediately. They are generally burn-  
ing at least half an hour before they  
begin to fall. Even if the building  
does begin to fall, the portion where  
one is may not fall. Of course, when  
persons are placed in great danger,  
minutes seem like hours. The en-  
gines get to fires in the majority of  
cases within a few minutes after the  
alarm has been given. Another thing  
that I am reminded of is the fact of  
how few persons know the location of  
fire alarm boxes nearest to their resi-  
dences, and how to give an alarm. Ev-  
ery one should familiarize himself with  
the location of the box and how to  
turn in an alarm." —Washington Star.

### CONVERSATION AS A FINE ART.

Lessons in Talking Should Become  
Part of Our Education.

"Before these days of delightfully  
written and widely distributed descrip-  
tions of passing events, conversation  
was regarded as an artistic accom-  
plishment, and valued a great deal  
more highly than it is at present,"  
said a matron in the New York Trib-  
une. "We hear so many curious facts,  
we see so much more of the world  
than our coach-traveling ancestors,  
that the spirit of astonishment is less  
easily conjured than of old, when the  
sciences had destroyed fewer of our  
illusions and mankind was less analyt-  
ical. Crispness, conciseness and hu-  
mor are the indispensable ingredients  
of the dish offered to the jaded men-  
tal appetites of the old and young  
of to-day. Lessons in the art of con-  
versation should be considered quite  
as necessary to a girl whose mind is  
expanding in the hothouse of her lit-  
tle school world as instruction in the  
sciences or modern languages. The  
chief difficulty, apart from the girl her-  
self, would be to find a teacher com-  
petent to make the study both profit-  
able and interesting. But the cause  
is well worth a struggle, and the only  
thing is steady, serious, daily culti-  
vation. Some people are born with a  
turn for conversation; it comes by na-  
ture to them to make the apt repartee,  
the sympathetic phrase, when an oc-  
casion calls for it; others have the airy  
manner, the speaking glance from li-  
quid eyes, the reserve thawing, catag-  
orical laugh. These are gifts of the  
favored few; but we are all endowed  
with the faculty of intelligible speech,  
and it behooves us to regard the mak-  
ing the utmost of it—not as a mere  
frivolity, but as a duty to our social  
neighbors."

### FINDS UNCLE SAM SLOW IN PAYING.

James M. Wilbur, of New York, is 70  
years of age, but he expects to live  
long enough to make the United  
States pay him \$45,000 for extra work  
done on the New York postoffice  
building twenty-eight years ago. The  
building has outlived its usefulness  
and now is to be replaced by a new  
one.

At the time Mr. Wilbur was a con-  
tractor in good cir-  
cumstances. Now  
he is poor, partially blind, and afflicted  
with rheumatism. He is trying to  
make a living selling rubber stamps  
while waiting for Uncle Sam to pony  
up. He has no love for ex-President  
Cleveland, who vetoed his little bill  
after it had been passed by Congress.  
The old man's account has been favor-  
ably reported by the House eight  
times and three times the Senate has  
passed it, but the red tape of govern-  
ment procedure proved a bar every  
time Mr. Wilbur got ready to sign his  
receipt.

A too zealous desire to hear both  
sides of the story is really a weakness  
for gossip.

Every wife has the inward hope that  
her husband's next wife will be mean  
to him.

## PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

### CARE OF CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

By Dr. E. C. Sweet, of Chicago.



DR. E. C. SWEET.

Whenever it is possible, all con-  
tagious diseases should be sent to a hos-  
pital for treatment; frequently, how-  
ever, this cannot be done and it is  
found necessary to treat the patient in  
the home. Such being the case, isola-  
tion of the patient is the first thing to  
be looked after. For this purpose a  
room should be chosen in the upper  
story and if possible the sunny side  
of the house. It should be cleared of  
all pictures, cloth chairs, carpets, sofas,  
etc. Nothing should be left in the  
room which cannot afterwards be thor-  
oughly disinfected, unless it be cheap  
books, pictures, toys, etc., that can be  
burned after the illness is over.

The contents of the room should include bed, bed  
clothing, wooden chairs, table, couch for the nurse and a stove  
or fireplace, the latter if possible. The door should be kept  
closed, and outside a sheet should be tacked up, hung so  
as to reach the floor; this sheet should be kept constantly  
wet with some antiseptic solution; a tablespoonful of car-  
bolic acid in two quarts of water makes a very good solu-  
tion and one easily prepared. The nurse should be per-  
mitted to mix with the rest of the household, and all dishes,  
utensils, etc., in which food is sent up should be washed  
and rinsed in carbolic acid water before they are sent down.  
Children should not be permitted to attend school, or other  
public places when contagious diseases are in the home.  
The ordinary diseases requiring such isolation are scarlet  
fever, diphtheria, whooping cough, measles, mumps, and  
chicken-pox. Typhoid fever and erysipelas do not need to be  
so isolated, influenza cannot be isolated it spreads so  
rapidly, while smallpox is so dreaded and so very con-  
tagious that isolation can hardly be trusted to the indi-  
vidual family.

After recovery the room should be closed up and dis-  
infected for twenty-four hours. There are several good  
disinfecting agents, but the best and one most used at the  
present time is formalin; a pound of this should be used  
to a medium sized room; after the gas has been in the room  
for twelve hours, the windows can be opened. Then all  
cloth goods must be washed and boiled. All woolen ma-  
terials as well as the walls of the room should be thor-  
oughly washed with the carbolic solution, then after the  
room is thoroughly aired by the admission of air and sun-  
light it will be ready for occupation again.

### CHURCH PROPERTY SHOULD BE TAXED.

By Rev. Madison C. Peters, D. D. of Baltimore.

The general theory of all just taxation is re-  
ciprocation. Judge Cooley, in his "Law of  
Taxation," says: "The protection of the government  
being the consideration for which taxes  
are demanded, all parties who receive or who  
are entitled to that protection may be called  
upon to render the equivalent." It costs the  
community something to enjoy the use of prop-  
erty. If the church paid taxes, it would pay its  
fair and honest share to secure its enjoyment of the use  
of property.

The state avoids a deficiency in its revenues by trans-  
ferring to other property increased taxation, not by the  
voluntary action of the taxpayers, but by the compulsion of  
law, all of which is out of consonance with our republican  
institutions. The founders of our republic wisely separated  
church and state. But if he are taxed for the support of  
churches, it cannot justly be said that church and state are  
separated. The churches enjoy no immunity from the op-  
erations of the law of God.

They place roofs upon their buildings to keep out the

rain, and put up lightning rods to prevent lightning strik-  
ing them. If God does not vary his laws for the benefit  
of churches, why should the state be expected to do so?

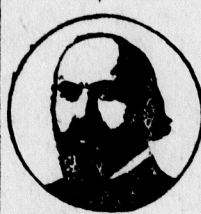
It is argued that many churches are not self-sustaining  
at present and that to tax them would render them still  
less so. Thousands are less able to provide for their chil-  
dren because of the tax collector. Why should the laborer  
pay taxes upon his humble home and the religious corpora-  
tion be exempt? Make all property bear its just and equal  
share of taxation and you lessen the laboring man's bur-  
den. When the workman feels that his burden is  
heavier because the magnificent possessions of the church  
are omitted from the tax roll, do you wonder that the  
church loses its power over him?

In 1850 the church property of the United States which  
paid no taxes, municipal or state, amounted to \$7,000,000.  
In 1880 the amount had doubled. In 1870 it was \$365,483,  
587. The census of 1880 reported the alleged value of  
church edifices, the lots on which they stand and their  
furnishings, as \$680,687,106. This does not include pa-  
ronages, lots, monasteries, convents, schools, colleges, etc.  
A conservative estimate of the value of the church prop-  
erty of all sects in the country is \$2,000,000,000.

The taxation of church property is in the interest of  
American principles and in harmony with the experience  
of nations. Exemption is a relic of the principle of church  
and state, inherited from the old world, and not yet elim-  
inated from our political system.

### REMEDY FOR TRUSTS.

By J. J. Hill, President Great Northern R. R.



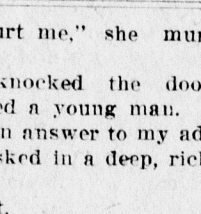
JAMES J. HILL.

There are different kinds of trusts.  
Some of them are formed for good  
purposes and serve the public welfare  
and the President and members of Con-  
gress and other intelligent people ought  
to be able to discriminate between  
honest and dishonest corporations.  
Take Herr Krupp, the great German  
ironmaster, who died recently, as an  
example. He was a very rich and  
powerful and benevolent monopolist, and made Germany  
richer and more prosperous and his 45,000 employees happy.  
There are other good monopolies. The large number of  
consolidated corporations are honest and well managed and  
are for the public welfare. Others, however, were organ-  
ized for speculative purposes and capitalized at enormous  
figures to sell stock to people who don't know any better  
than to buy it, and such schemes ought to be crushed out.  
The remedy is simple. Compel them to make a show down  
before they are allowed to put their stock on the market.  
Make them show what they have got and what it is worth.  
If a company in Rhode Island wants to sell stock in Cali-  
fornia it ought to be required to give people out there an  
honest statement of its business, as national banks and in-  
surance companies are compelled to do.

### DEFECTS OF MODERN PREACHING.

By Prof. Charles W. Pearson.

Jesus told the scribes and pharisees  
that they had made "the word of God  
of none effect through their tradition."  
Very many of our religious teachers of  
to-day are doing the same thing. Modern  
preaching lacks truth and power.  
The Bible is the most precious of all  
books. Its teaching that man is the  
child of God and heir of heaven en-  
nobles human life and is the great basis  
of virtue, happiness and high achieve-  
ment. The Bible is a noble collection  
of law, history, biography, precept and  
poetry.



PROF. PEARSON.

### LULLABY.

Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover!  
Cooing so drowsily, crying so low!  
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!  
Down into wonderland,  
Down to the underland,  
Go, now go!  
Down into wonderland go.  
Rockaby, lullaby, rain on the clover  
(Tears on the eyelids that waver and  
weep)  
Rockaby, lullaby, bending it over!  
Down on the mother-world,  
Down on the other world,  
Sleep, O sleep!  
Down on the mother-world sleep.  
Rockaby, lullaby, dew on the clover,  
Dew on the eyes that will sparkle at  
dawn!  
Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover!  
Into the stilly world,  
Into the lily world,  
Gone, now gone!  
Into the lily world gone.  
—J. G. Holland.

### The Successful Applicant.

SEARCHING through the want  
columns of one of the daily pa-  
pers, Marion Dudley came across  
the following advertisement.

WANTED—By a young man, who is  
studying the violin, some one to accom-  
pany him on the piano. Apply between  
11 a. m. and 3 p. m., at 33 — avenue.  
She read it over again and then  
glanced to the other side of the room,  
where her mother was busily engaged  
in writing letters.  
"I don't want to disturb her," she  
murmured, "and I don't believe she  
would care. I'll try it, anyway."  
She quietly folded the newspaper and  
slipped noiselessly out of the room,  
down the stairs and into the narrow,  
crowded streets below. Hastily gather-  
ing up her skirts, she walked briskly  
for fifteen minutes, and then stopped  
in front of a lodging house on — ave-  
nue.

It required a little courage to mount  
the steps and ring the bell, and she was  
half inclined to go back. But the  
thought of their necessity urged her on.  
The door was opened by a motherly-  
looking old lady, who conducted her up  
two flights of stairs and showed her  
Mr. Jeffrey's room. Marion paused out-  
side the door for an instant, wondering  
what her mother would say, her lady-  
like mother, who did not think Marion  
would lower herself to work. "Well, I  
am here, and I might as well go in;

work will never hurt me," she mur-  
mured.

As soon as she knocked the door  
opened and disclosed a young man.

"You have come in answer to my ad-  
vertisement?" he asked in a deep, rich  
voice.

She nodded assent.

"Will you come in and play some ac-  
companiments, then?"

She entered a small, nicely furnished  
room, with a piano in one corner and a  
violin resting on the table. It was a  
medium size piano of a German make,  
and by striking a few chords she found  
that it had a deep, sweet tone. Now  
that she had arrived so far all her fear  
vanished.

"I suppose you have had a good many  
answers to your advertisement," she  
said, while she was selecting some mu-  
sic.

"Oh, yes, quite a number," he replied.

"But such playing! It fairly set my  
teeth on edge. Suppose we try this?"

The piece he placed upon the piano  
was Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata."  
Marion's face lighted up, for it was one  
of her favorites and she had played it  
many times. He observed the look and  
smiled. "You are familiar with this?"  
"Oh, yes," she answered, "I am very  
fond of it."

They played it through, and when  
they had finished it he praised her  
warmly. "It is such a relief to hear  
good music. If you had been through  
what I have to-day you would sym-  
pathize with me."

After they had arranged the time  
and money and Marion had started to  
go, she turned back and asked Mr.  
Jeffrey if he would keep her name pri-  
vate, as her mother objected to having  
her work, and she did not wish her to  
know of it.

"Your wishes shall certainly be re-  
spected," he replied.

All the way home Marion thought of  
the young musician. His frank, open  
countenance, his fine eyes and, above  
all, his exquisite playing haunted her  
strangely. She went each day to his  
studio, and they both thoroughly en-  
joyed their music. He finally visited Mar-  
ion with his violin and they played to-  
gether all the evening, much to the  
pleasure of Mrs. Dudley. After that he  
dropped in frequently and they spent  
many pleasant evenings together. Little  
by little she learned that he lived in one  
of the small Western towns and had  
come to Boston in order to study under  
a competent master. He confided to  
her all his hopes and ambitions, and  
she cheered and encouraged him when  
his courage failed.

One day when Marion went to his

studio she found it deserted. Thinking  
that he had gone out for a few minutes  
and would be right back, she sat down  
and began to read. Ten minutes passed  
by, and still he did not come. She got  
up and went over to the piano. Fasten-  
ed to the stool she found the following  
message:

Dear Marion—Received a telegram  
this morning. Father very ill, so I had  
to go home. Did not have time to send  
you word. In haste,  
DICK.

She re-read it. How lonesome it was  
without him! Supposing he should not  
come back? If his father died, he prob-  
ably would not. With a little sob, she  
laid her head on the piano stool.

Just then a door opened and Dick  
rushed in. He had received another tel-  
egram when he reached the station that  
his father was better, and not to come  
home. He stopped short when he saw  
the figure kneeling at the piano.

"Why, Marion?" he exclaimed, "what  
is the matter?"

She half turned her tear-stained face  
toward him, but did not answer.

"Marion!" he cried, a sudden light  
dawning upon him. In a second he was  
beside her and had her in his arms.

In a month their engagement was  
announced. It was not until then that  
they told Mrs. Dudley how they first  
met. She only smiled wisely as she  
said: "I knew it all the time." —Indian-  
apolis Sun.

### GEOGE SIPE, AN AGED MAN WHO IS A CHAMPION CHOPPER.

George Sipe, who lives in Hellam  
township, near the town of Hellam,  
Pa., York County, lays claim to being  
the champion woodchopper in his town-  
ship. Notwithstanding the fact  
that he is about 74  
years old, he is hale  
and hearty and most  
active, still following  
his occupation as a  
woodcutter. He reads  
the newspapers daily  
without the aid of  
glasses. Among Mr.  
Sipe's achievements is  
he made in four weeks. It consisted  
of hewing 175½ cords of wood, 3,500  
rails, and 1,700 posts. It is said that  
not a man has ever approached this.

Story from a recent show: A man  
went into a lunatic asylum, and look-  
ing up at the clock, asked an inmate:  
"Is that clock right?" "Of course  
not," the inmate replied; "if it were  
right, it wouldn't be here."

### SENATOR HOPKINS' "RED HEAD."

How It Gave Him His First Start in  
Congressional Legislation.

When ex-Congressman Albert J.  
Hopkins of Illinois took his oath in  
Washington as United States Senator  
as the successor of  
William E. Mason,  
he saw realized  
the ambition of  
many years. In  
his early years,  
when only a lad of  
7 or 8, he visited a  
court room with  
his father, who had  
been summoned as  
a juror, and he  
then and there de-  
termined to be a  
lawyer. Later, in  
his young manhood, he conceived the  
ambition of becoming a United States  
Senator. The first ambition was long  
ago realized and for many years Mr.  
Hopkins has been a leader at the bar  
of Kane County. And now the second  
ambition has been realized.

Senator Hopkins has been a member  
of Congress since 1885 and has served  
on many of its important committees.  
He helped frame the Dingley tariff  
bill and has taken an active part in  
financial and revenue measures.

It was his "red head" that first gave  
him his start as a congressional law-  
maker. When he first entered Con-  
gress he met the fate of all "young-  
sters" in not being able to catch the  
Speaker's eye, and thus the stack of  
bills for which he wished to gain con-  
sideration by the House remained un-  
touched upon the calendar. For every  
move in forwarding any one of them  
the recognition of the chair was neces-  
sary, but all efforts to interest the  
Speaker were as useless as it would be  
to get a nod of recognition or as-  
sent from a snow man made by school  
boys.

In his plight he was almost in de-  
spair, as his chance for a renomina-  
tion to Congress was then in the bal-  
ance. It was at this time that the  
brilliant "Sunset" Cox became tempo-  
rary Speaker and Mr. Hopkins resolved  
to "cultivate" him. Cox was an in-  
imitable story teller and raconteur; Hop-  
kins was a good listener. When Speak-  
er Cox was telling one of his stories  
Hopkins would take a prominent place  
in front of the Speaker's desk. No-  
body laughed more heartily at the  
"Sunset" stories and jests. His "red  
head" had "caught" the unofficial eye  
of the Speaker and at last he had  
hopes of catching the "official" eye.

One day when Mr. Cox was in a  
particularly jovial mood the young  
member from Kane County introduced  
his bill for the cession of the Fox river  
islands to the town of Aurora and  
moved for its passage "by unanimous  
consent, under suspension of the  
rules."

"Why, bless your fine red head,"  
exclaimed Acting Speaker Cox, "I  
would not refuse to recognize you from  
any quarter of the House. Every time  
I see those Auburn locks of yours I  
have pleasant visions of a red-headed  
girl I used to know in school. For  
her sake you, with that head, can al-  
ways have the recognition of this  
chair. The gentleman from Illinois  
has the floor."

Although a peal of laughter greeted  
the recognition, Mr. Hopkins was not  
sensitive and he held the floor. Five  
minutes later his resolution had been  
passed. The Fox river islands were  
Aurora's proud possession and the  
young Congressman had so strength-  
ened himself with his home city that  
the future support of the inhabitants  
was always at his command.

Senator Hopkins' home in Illinois is  
at Aurora. He has three sons and one  
daughter, Miss Fannie, who, with her  
mother, is prominent in the society  
life of Washington.

Schoolboy Answers.  
Here are some gems of schoolboy an-  
swers to examination problems col-  
lated by University Correspondence in  
London:

"John Wesley was a great sea cap-  
tain. He beat the Dutch at Waterloo  
and by degrees rose to be the Duke of  
Wellington. He was buried near Nel-  
son, in the Poet's Corner in Westmin-  
ster Abbey."

Asked to name six animals peculiar  
to the Arctic region, a boy replied:  
"Three bears and three seals."  
"The Sublime Porte is a very fine  
old wine."

"The possessive case is the case when  
somebody has got yours and won't give  
it to you."

"The plural of penny is twopenny."

"In the sentence, 'I saw the goat butt  
the man,' 'butt' is a conjunction, be-  
cause it shows the connection between  
the goat and the man."

"Mushrooms always grow in damp  
places, and so they look like umbrel-  
las."

"The difference between water and  
air is that air can be made wetter, but  
water cannot."

How Washington "Sifted-Stepped."  
"George Washington had a very  
peaceful and happy married life," re-  
marked the man who likes biographies.

"Had he?" responded the coarse and  
ill-informed person. "I am glad to hear  
that. I always suspected that it might  
be different, owing to Washington's ut-  
ter incapacity for telling anything but  
the truth." —Washington Star.

Up in the World.  
"Is he still superintendent of that  
powder mill?"  
"Oh, no; he's traveling now."

"Is that so?"  
"Yes. At any rate, he hasn't come  
down since the explosion last week." —  
Philadelphia Press.

A busy man seldom has time to real-  
ize how happy he is.



# THE ENTERPRISE.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1903.

From mayor of Chicago to President of the United States is a tremendous leap, but Carter Harrison thinks he is equal to it.

We have the thirteenth annual report of the California State Board of Trade, for the year of 1902, made by its president, Gen'l N. P. Chipman. The report is replete with valuable information concerning California, its products, soil, climate and resources.

The season of winds and dry weather has begun. All property owners should take every possible precaution against fire. All sorts of rubbish should be cleaned away from about the houses and out-houses, and careful watch kept on stove pipes, flues and everything by or through which a blaze might be started.

It looks now as if an electric road connecting this town and its factories with the City of San Francisco would shortly become an accomplished fact. Work on the survey begins today. Construction will follow immediately the surveying is done. This is good news for our people. It will give a fresh impetus to the growth of this industrial town.

We have received the March number of the "Statistician and Economist," published by Louis P. McCarty of San Francisco, Cal. The Statistician and Economist is a monthly periodical of 128 pages, devoted to presenting in a condensed and convenient form the practical facts of knowledge and science. If the March number is a criterion of future issues it is certainly a most valuable publication. The March number contains the following special notice:

To intended future patrons and subscribers of the Monthly Edition of the Statistician and Economist, we would say: that the future issues of this work will contain from 25 to 50 new pages each month. The Chronology and Neurology, both foreign and domestic, will be brought down within the next three issues—to within 30 days of date. Everything that is bought, sold, drunk, eaten, or worn, will be quoted in future numbers. It will contain no matter that is not general in its character. The main features will be unique and unlike any other publication (of a monthly issue) now in existence. Send in your subscriptions.

To LOUIS P. MCCARTY, Publisher "Statistician and Economist," 229 O'Farrell St., San Francisco, Cal.

The subscription price is \$2.50 per annum in advance and the paper is well worth the money.

## ARBOR DAY IN CALIFORNIA.

A new midwinter gala day has been added to California's list of festivals. Her citrus fruits, rose-tinted blossoms and blossom fetes begin to trail their bloom and wait their fragrance over the state about the time the first snows are hushing the eastern world to sleep. From the early ripening of oranges in November to the bursting of the pink-tinted almond bloom of February and March there's a triumphal procession of California festival days whose places in the calendar are marked with a red letter.

The new gala day will be known as Arbor day, and its place on Nature's calendar will be marked by the planting of a tree. Indeed, its birthday was recorded by the planting of 1042 trees.

It comes midway in the season of fetes, its first observance having been on the 16th of January of this year, 1903, and midway is its place geographically, also, for it first saw the light in Stockton, the gateway city of Central California.

January was selected as the best month for transplanting trees in central California and plans for Arbor day were made. State University experts aided by advising as to the conditions of soil. Trees were selected through expert advice with relation to their probable growth in such conditions. A hustling committee was appointed to secure subscriptions from the public to pay for the trees and defray expense of staking. About \$1300 was secured. Letters were sent the various lodges, societies, clubs and unions in the city inviting them to co-operate in the good work. In nearly every case they sent a delegation to represent them on Arbor day and in each such case contributed generously to the general fund.—L. Clare Davis in Sunset Magazine for April.

## UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

University of California, April 18, 1903.—A Department of Architecture which is to provide a course of four full years, like the courses in Mining, Civil Engineering, Irrigation, Electrical Engineering, Agriculture,

or Chemistry, was established at the last meeting of the regents, and Mr. John Galen Howard of New York appointed Professor of Architecture and head of the Department. Professor Howard a year ago was chosen Supervising Architect of the University, as one of the foremost of American architects. Under his direction are being built the half million dollar Memorial Mining Building given by Mrs. Hearst, the new open-air amphitheater, seating 8000 spectators, given by Mr. William R. Hearst, and the temporary physiological laboratory for Professor Jacques Loeb, for which Mr. Rudolph Spreckels gave \$25,000. He is to build also the new "California Hall," for which an appropriation was made by the last Legislature and to have charge of all future improvements on the University site.

This new School of Architecture will provide great opportunity for California students, as they will receive instructions from a man of broad training in America and France, of wide practical experience in construction on a large scale in New York, Boston, and elsewhere in the East, and of high artistic ideals. The nearness of San Francisco, where there is ample opportunity to observe building operations on a large scale, and the opportunities of sharing in the erection of new University buildings, will be of great advantage to the architectural students.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

Some men play to the grand stand, and do not accomplish much.

Usually you furnish your enemy the club with which he beats you.

The man with the loudest voice usually has the least business ability.

Nothing looks quite as dilapidated as a tilted monument in a cemetery.

You all know how girls fade as soon as they marry. Some girls begin to fade as soon as they are engaged.

A woman takes comfort in a future heaven, but a man thinks it is joy enough not to believe in a future hell.

We do not wish to complain, but girl children are beginning to demand at a younger age than ever that men tip their hats to them.

If the romantic girl of sixteen should get a glimpse of the kind of a man she will marry at twenty-six, his looks would cause her to faint or scream.

Men write a great many calm, sensible, and judicious letters, but they are the kind that are never made public.

Whenever we see a school teacher who is a great stickler for what is proper, we wonder if she would find fault with the mistakes in a love letter.—Atchison Globe.

## RUMORS OF A COMPROMISE.

The Case of the Mills Estate Will Probably Be Dismissed Tuesday.

The attorney for the Mills estate made a motion in the Superior Court on Thursday asking that the case be reset for trial. Judge Buck continued the matter until next Tuesday.

There is a rumor current that a compromise has been effected but those connected with the estate will not admit it. It is thought when the matter comes up next Tuesday the case will have been amicably settled out of Court and that only the formality of dismissing the famous suit remains to be accomplished. It is said the foreign heirs are anxious for a settlement.—Times Gazette.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

## The Shepherd and His Flock.

A certain good bishop was in Italy for his health, and while walking in the country one day he met a small girl who was tending some pigs. The animals were giving her a great deal of trouble, and the good bishop offered to stay and watch the ones that were grunting and rooting in a ditch while the little shepherdess went to catch two runaways that had strayed from the fold. When she came back, the reverend gentleman stroked the unkempt curly head of the child and asked her how much she earned by her hard work and was told that she received 4 soldi a day.

"Do you know," said he, "that I, too, am a shepherd? But I earn much more than you."

"Ah, yes," answered the little peasant, "but, no doubt, you tend many more pigs than I do."

## Made Him Ashamed.

The Chicago man had been talking boastfully, after the manner of his species, but the New York man took him down several pegs very neatly by observing:

"My dear sir, do you know that Chicago time is actually one hour slower than New York time?"

As for the Chicago man, he was covered with confusion and presently stole away.—Smart Set.

# DOINGS OF WOMEN

## The Old-Fashioned Mother.

"Where is the old-fashioned mother who, with her innumerable duties, found time to devote to her children; who felt that they were entrusted to her for a brief time only; that they, in turn, were to be history makers, and that she was responsible for their early training; who was mother, sister, friend?" Thus wails a Jeremiah of the press, bemoaning the substitution of hired nurses for maternal care and attention, and continues: "Whence will come the strong men and women of our nation if the mothers are to fritter away the futures of their children at clubs and bridge whist and social dissipations? The queen-mother has abdicated the mightiest throne in the world, that of the nursery, for a kingdom far other than that where righteousness rules."

To the old-fashioned mother the mighty manhood of America doffs its hat. For the old-fashioned mother is still with us, and to stay. Modern science has wrought many improvements that would make our ancestors stare could they return to earth, but one familiar figure they would still find here: that of the old-fashioned mother. For she cannot be improved upon. Before the mighty mystery of motherhood man stands hushed in awe; this silken cord of sisterhood that binds the mothers of to-day to those of all the ages. What has been the mightiest power since the world began? The mother's influence. And is it likely that at this late hour the queens of America would willingly relinquish the jeweled scepter for a torch wherewith to chase the will-o'-the-wisps of social delirium?

But there are no fashions in motherhood, so why speak of the old-fashioned mother? The dictators of women's wardrobes who send forth their royal commands each season issue no such bulletins of advance styles as these: "The correct thing for mothers this winter is to be seen frequently with their children in public. The latest fashionable fad is for mothers to kiss their children on bidding them good-night." Or "The newest wrinkle indulged in by fashionable mothers is telling them stories on Sunday afternoons, gathered together about the fireside. Even ultra-fashionable mothers now permit their children to clamber upon their laps." No, the duties and the privileges of motherhood are dependent upon neither time nor the whims of fashion. Mothers faithful to their sacred trust there may be, but now happily few they are in comparison with the millions of noble mothers who to-day share the magnificent honor of training up the coming generation of American men and women.—House-keeper.

## Oldest Teacher Is to Retire.

How many persons Miss Priscilla Redfield, of Gloucester, N. J., has taught in her career, she is unable to say, but she has survived fifty-four years of active service in the school-room. During that time she has seen the wonderful developments in educational methods, kept abreast of the work, and seen her pupils take positions in every walk of life.

Lawyers, doctors, ministers, business men and boys who have landed in jail have been among her scholars. Nearly two-thirds of the population of Gloucester learned how to read and write under Miss Redfield's watchful eye. Miss Redfield is still hale and hearty, and would like to continue teaching several more decades, but the State board recently granted her an annuity, and in order to get the allowance she must retire.

## The Silence.

In what far country shall I find you, dear,  
Who waited at the end of every day  
With comfort and with blessing, when the way  
Was rough to climb, and weariness was  
Will it be springtime or the waning year?  
Morning or evening, golden skies or gray?  
And, oh, what word will be for me to say  
To tell my heart out and outbrave my fear?

You will not answer, though I wait to know!  
You give no sign, although I strain to see  
The frail spring shadows through, the white clouds pass.  
The apple boughs shed drifts of petal'd snow—  
Is it from some far heaven you call to me,  
Or do you wait beneath this hillside grass?

—Arthur Ketchum, in Ainslee's Magazine.

## More Exercise.

All exercise is good, even if some kinds of exercise are better than others. Walking is the top notch in the list, and it has the inestimable advantage of being within the reach of all, except severely crippled men and women. We are not sensible in this matter at all, for we walk long distances without purpose and take a car to our daily work.

Do you ever reflect upon the patronage of trainways? They are not supported by the well-to-do, but chiefly by the working class, and men and women who would be better off for the walk which would take them to and from business, or at least one way. The rich men and women are doing the walking for the sake of health and beauty, and are setting one of the few examples we might follow with profit.—New York News.



For Croupy Children.—On a small table beside my bed stands a lamp, two nails, a tin cup containing one tablespoonful of mutton tallow (or lard), two tablespoonfuls of turpentine, a deep bib with strings, and two safety pins, with which to pin on a piece of flannel the shape of the bib. As soon as baby coughs hard, I light the lamp, put the tin cup over it (on the two nails), and heat the mixture until it smokes. I then rub baby's chest well, as hot as I can use the turpentine, and then put on the flannel pinned to the bib, tying the soft tape strings around the neck. It may sound like a fairy tale, but if the cough is not too bad, it becomes so mild and the breathing so different that a distracted mother sleeps in peace. With this same remedy used hot, pneumonia has twice been averted in a neighbor's family.—Woman's Home Companion.

Giving castor oil to children is often a serious proceeding in view of the fuss the little ones are apt to make over the dose. A French plan which seems excellent is to put the oil into a pan over a moderate fire and to break an egg into it, stirring the mixture up. Flavored with a little salt, the valuable but disagreeable-tasting oil can be swallowed with ease and comfort to all concerned.

## Health and Beauty Hints.

To soften the hands nothing is better than glycerin diluted with rose water. Rub a little into the backs of the hands after drying with the towel.

A solution of powdered alum in the proportion of one teaspoonful to a cup of cold water is excellent for relieving chilblains. Sponge the feet or bind on cloths dipped in the alum and water, but do not soak the feet in it.

Powdered pumice, moistened and rubbed on superfluous hair several times daily, will, it is said, remove this distressing affliction from the hands and arms. The hair is sure to return, however, unless permanently destroyed by the electric needle.

Surf bathing is universally recognized as a cure for insomnia, but the true reason is not so widely known. Many believe the beneficial effects arise from the excessive exercise which the surf encourages, but the bather swallows large quantities of water, and that alone induces sleepiness.

## Sheriff's Plucky Wife.

Mrs. Jesse Mills is the heroic wife of the sheriff of Thurston County, Oregon, who prevented a jail delivery by standing over the prisoners with a gun until assistance arrived. Mrs. Mills was dressing to go out when she heard a fight in the jail adjoining the Mills house. She went to her bedroom, and seizing a revolver entered the jail building. Here she found the jailer had been shot by a prisoner, Mrs. JESSE MILLS, one named Benson, who had released the convicts and then fled. Mrs. Mills commanded the prisoners to go back to their cells and enforced obedience by threatening to shoot.



Mathematics of Love.  
"Margaret," he began, "I have \$3,750 in the bank. I own half interest in a patent churn company that clears \$1,700 a year. My salary is \$20 a week, with prospects of a raise to \$22 next April. I have an aunt who will leave me twenty-seven shares of railway stock now quoted at 53. Tell me, Margaret, will you be mine?"  
"Wait," she replied, "till I get a pencil."

For she never had been good at mental arithmetic.—Newark News.

## Wanted Him to Try It.

Mrs. Bargane—Haven't you got the toothache, John?  
Mr. Bargane—No, my dear; why?  
Mrs. Bargane—Oh, I am so sorry that you have not. I bought a new toothache cure to-day, and I wanted you to try it.

No matter what his nationality, the pawnbroker believes in redemption.

## THE EARS.

Large ears, drooping at the top, belong to persons more animal than human.

In human beings of low or debased mental standard the ears are large and flabby. Note those of idiots, cretins, etc.

Ears in which the "hem" is flat, as if smoothed down with a flatiron, accompany a vacillating mind and cold, unromantic disposition.

When there is no lobe and the ear widens from the bottom upward, the owner is of a selfish, cunning and revengeful disposition.

Large round ears with a neat "hem" around their border, well carved, not flat, indicate a strong will and a bulldog tenacity of purpose.

When the ear is oval in form, with the lobe slightly but distinctly marked, it indicates for its owner a lofty ideal, combined with a morbidly sensitive nature.

The person who has an ear with a rounded, ovate top is almost without exception one with a placid disposition and a nature that pines to love and be loved in return.

## A Mechanical Catastrophe.

Smarticus—Hear about Hardink's experience with the automatic electric waiter in New York?

Sparticus—No. What was it?

Smarticus—He picked out his order, decided he'd take a Bermuda onion and dropped in his money. But the confounded machine sprung a leak on him.—Baltimore American.

The day after he asks her to marry him she goes around the house and takes inventory of the gimcracks which are hers and which she can take with her.—Atchison Globe.

## An Old Recipe.

Here is a recipe for the bite of a mad dog taken from the "Universal Magazine of Knowledge," published by John Hinton at the King's Arms in Newgate street, London, May, 1753: "Take the youngest shoots of the elder tree, peel off the outside rind, then, scraping off the green rind, take two handfuls of it, which simmer a quarter of an hour in five pints of ale. Strain it off and when cold put it in bottles. Take half a pint, make warm the first thing in the morning and the last at night and be sure to keep yourself warm; also bathe the part affected with some of the liquor warmed, the dose to be repeated the next new or full moon after the first. It is good for cattle as well as the human species."

## The Morning Bath.

An admirable way to take the morning bath by those who dread a daily plunge into cold water is recommended by an authority as follows: Stand in hot water deep enough to cover the ankles, fill a basin with cold water and sponge the body off quickly. Dry and rub vigorously and get into flannels before drying the feet. This is better for any one than daily immersion. It is the rubbing more than the water that is needed. Sponging off gives the excuse for the after rubbing, and the good result is gained.

## Read the Signs.

The Young Man—I have known for a long time past that you cared for me.

The Lady—Really! How is that?

The Young Man—From the fact that your people put themselves out of their way to snub me.

Sincerity is the basis of all true friendship. Without sincerity it is like a ship without ballast.

# South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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**OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,**

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.**



## TOWN NEWS

Very little sickness in town.

Go to Kauffmann's for foot gear.

Big gang of men at work on the road.

Bob Carroll is busy gathering in taxes.

The quarry employs fifty men at present.

County Surveyor Gilbert was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Poulain has had the exterior of her saloon repainted.

Work is progressing at the Jupiter Steel Company's new plant.

H. P. Tyson Esq. of San Francisco was a visitor here on Saturday last.

The new iron and concrete bridges on San Bruno road are about finished.

Contractor Healy has begun work for another cottage for Dr. Plymire.

Mr. W. J. Martin returned from his northern trip on Saturday of last week.

San Mateo County Teachers' Institute will convene at Redwood City next week.

Charles Coombes is once more able to be up and around after a long siege of sickness.

Fresh stock spring goods, latest styles and lowest prices at the People's Store.

Mrs. G. Ripley has had the interior of her cottage on Commercial avenue repainted and tinted.

Special Pension Agent Harsch of San Francisco was in town on official business Wednesday.

The Board of Fire Commissioners are taking the preliminary steps for forming a hose company.

Ayres & Co., at the old drug store, keep everything needed in the line of drugs and druggists supplies.

Mrs. Harry Loomis returned during the fore part of the week from a brief visit with friends at Petaluma.

Mrs. John Brandrup's condition remains unchanged. Mrs. Brandrup is at her sister's in San Francisco.

Fred Nichols took the telegrapher's examination in San Francisco last Saturday and is now an operator.

The United Railroads of San Francisco has a large force of men at work putting in the machinery at the Millbrae power house.

Miss Bertha Bacher is spending the week with friends and relatives at San Jose. Miss Fuller of San Mateo is teaching in her place.

No signs of improvement in the condition of Rudolph Gollnik, who is receiving treatment at the German Hospital in San Francisco.

Genl. Manager Sloan of our new electric railway was in town Wednesday making arrangements for the survey of the line, which begins today.

Dr. Huggins returned the first of the week to Millbrae after a visit to the Tonopah mines. The doctor has extensive and valuable interests in the Tonopah mines.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eikerkotter, at the County Farm, April 11, 1903. Mr. Eikerkotter is superintendent of the farm. —San Mateo Times.

During the latter part of last week J. Fourie, who was released from the Agnew Hospital about a month ago, showed signs of mental derangement and was again returned to that institution on Saturday.

Supervisor Eikerkotter has cut down the hill between Grand and Lux avenues on the San Bruno road some five feet, and San Bruno road from the Grand Hotel to Grand avenue is now of uniform grade.

A party from this place, including Mrs. Patohell, Mrs. W. J. Martin, Dr. and Mrs. Plymire, Miss Phillips, Mr. Brill and others, went down to San Mateo Thursday to pay a visit to the San Mateo Lodge Order of Eastern Star.

Surveyors begin the surveys on the grades for the South San Francisco Electric and Power Company's road today. Mr. Lane is engineer in charge of the work. The company hopes to have the electric line to our water front completed within ninety days.

Mr. J. Fourie was returned to Agnew on Monday. Mr. Fourie was committed to Agnew some months since and improved so that he was given a permit to visit his family, but his mental condition became bad and it was found necessary to send him back to Agnew for treatment.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

Miss Vera Vallejo, who has been spending a couple of weeks with friends and relatives in San Francisco, is now enjoying a visit with Miss Annie McGovern in South San Francisco. We know she will have a very pleasant visit, for all who know Miss McGovern speak highly of her natural talent and pleasant manner of entertaining. Miss Annie, we trust you will soon make a visit. —Coast Advocate-Pennant.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## FOR RENT.

The Exchange Building for hotel purposes. For full particulars inquire of W. J. Martin.

## ROLL OF HONOR OF SAN BRUNO SCHOOL.

Eighth Grade—Mae Dervin, George Kauffmann, John Martin, Marion Miller, Wesley Todd.

Seventh Grade—Willie Hyland, Reuben Luman.

Sixth Grade—Julius Bianchi, Lena Eikerkotter, Anna Dervin, Arthur Harder, Dan Hyland, Alfred Raspadori, Josie Russi.

Fifth Grade—Willie Borla, Emma Eikerkotter, Eddie Farrell, Dora Harder, Grace Martin, Albert Todd.

Fourth Grade—Alma Abeling, Flo-sie Davis, Rollie Davis, Hilma Hedlund, Bernice Todd.

Third Grade—Otto Bissett, Eddie Bergman, Charlotte Davis, Martin Hyland, Thomas Hickey, Alford Inman, Gertrude Karbe, Inez McGlothlin, Manuel Maderas, Elsie Stamm.

Second Grade—Anna Abeling, Lizzie Devenchautz, Roy Kellogg, Charlie Martin, Viola McWilliams, Louise Palany, Christie Waite.

First Grade—Sophie Abeling, Paul Bergman, Carl Clanson, Leslie Clanson, Frank Fischer, John Foley, John Foley, Etienne Forcades, Marie Fourie, Martha Klotz, Amelio Lucchesi, Joseph Mottie, Fred Senard.

## MONDAY'S SUICIDE.

On Monday a man named John Boyle discovered the body of a man reclining against a gum tree on the north side of Mission road and about 300 yards below Uncle Tom's Cabin. A closer inspection showed that the man was dead and the case was reported to the authorities and an inquest was held Monday evening by Acting Coroner E. E. Cunningham. The circumstances all pointed to suicide. A broken hand glass and an American bulldog revolver were found by the body of a German periodicals which the deceased had been engaged in peddling from house to house. The man was identified by Mr. Gries of San Bruno and by Richard Harder of this place as August Luetzenhof of 145 Perry street, San Francisco. The deceased had evidently proceeded in the most deliberate manner, and after seating himself with his back against a large gum or eucalyptus tree had held the hand glass with his left hand and aimed the pistol with his right hand. The ball pierced the right temple and entered the brain. Death must have been instantaneous. No cause for the deed is known. Deceased was 42 years of age, a native of Germany, unmarried and leaves a sister, Mrs. Louise Diescher of 183 Seventh street, San Francisco, Cal. The body was removed to the city for interment on Tuesday.

## COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. There were present Chairman Coleman and Supervisors McEvoy, Debenedetti, McCracken and Eikerkotter.

The minutes of the previous meeting were approved as read.

The following communication was read by the Clerk and ordered filed. Redwood City, Cal., April 17, 1903. —To the Honorable, the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California: I have received notice through the public press that you propose to enact an ordinance looking to the collection of the sum of one (\$1) dollar for burial permits. From the same source I learn that it is your intention to place the collection of the tax, assessment or license in the hands of the health officer of the county, and allow him to retain fifty (50) per cent of the amounts collected by him, as his compensation for issuing such burial permits.

As the Tax Collector and License Collector of the County of San Mateo I protest and object to any action on your part whereby the health officer, or any other person or officer, shall be injected into the official directory of this county for the purpose of collecting taxes, licenses or other public revenues. Under the law as it exists I am charged with the right and the duty to collect for the county all sums due it for taxes, licenses and revenues (except such moneys as may be collectable by the other county officers as appurtenant to their respective offices). For the performance of such duties I receive a salary as Tax Collector and a commission of ten (10) per cent as License Collector, and I stand ready and willing to collect all sums of money due to the county for taxes, licenses and revenue.

Section 20 of the county government act provides for the appointment of a health officer, defines his duties and fixes his salary and compensation, for it says: "And receive for his services a compensation not to exceed six hundred (\$600) dollars per annum." Inasmuch as your health officer is now receiving fifty (\$50) dollars per month from the county any action by you, whereby he would receive additional compensation, would be void. The provisions of Section 6, Article XI and other provisions of the Constitution of California seem to prohibit any action whereby the salary or compensation of an officer can be increased during his term of office. In addition, I beg to suggest that only the Legislature of the State possesses the power to fix salaries and create office. If the object of the proposed ordinance is to benefit the county treasury it is unnecessary to pay fifty (50) cents for issuing each burial permit when my fee is only ten (10) cents for the same service.

In addition to the honor attached to the holding of public office the important features, whatever belongs to my office as compensation I want and must insist on having. I do not know upon what theory you can bestow the collection of county revenue upon the health officer. With equal propriety you might designate the Sheriff, or any other county officer, to perform this duty. If you cannot legally impose this duty on any officer except the undersigned, you can not create an office, nor can you designate a person to perform a duty already allotted to an officer elected and qualified to perform that duty. While the powers of the Board of Supervisors are broad, the doctrine of expansion will not justify the exclusion of an officer from the rights, privileges

and emoluments of the office to which he was elected.

If your honorable board simply proposes to encumber the health officer with the duty of issuing burial permits and the collection of the sum of one (\$1) dollar for each permit, without deducting from the one (\$1) dollar any sum for collection, I can not, of course, have serious objection to offer; but a proposition which indicates a design to compensate the health officer at such an excessive rate opens up a field which renders objection necessary. I respectfully submit that as Tax Collector and License Collector I alone am entitled to collect for the county all moneys due, under the laws of the state and the ordinances of the county for taxes, license and revenue, the permit to be issued allowing the burial of a human body must come under either or some of the subjects just mentioned. Respectfully submitted,

FRANK M. GRANGER.

Tax Collector and License Collector of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

E. F. Fitzpatrick, attorney for said Tax Collector.

The affidavit of D. E. O'Keefe showing that due and legal notice had been given to bidders in the matter of constructing a concrete bridge over Bear Gulch creek in the Third Township was filed with the Board.

Bids were opened for the construction of a new concrete arch bridge over Bear Gulch at Woodside as follows:

J. L. Byrne, M. C. Byrne and George Kreiss, \$1648.98, and extra concrete at 90 cents per cubic foot.

T. C. Rice, \$1700, and \$9.50 per cubic yard for extra concrete.

J. H. Bell, \$1490; \$10.50 per yard for extra concrete.

Clark & Henery, \$1338; extra concrete \$10 per yard.

D. E. Brown, \$1393, and \$10.50 per yard for extra concrete.

The County Surveyor's estimate of the cost of the bridge was \$1375.

On motion of McEvoy, seconded by Eikerkotter, Clark & Henery, being the lowest bidders, were awarded the contract.

The District Attorney was instructed to draw up the contract and have the firm file the usual bond.

On motion of McEvoy, seconded by McCracken, the Clerk was instructed to return the certified checks to all the unsuccessful bidders.

The claim of George H. Buck for \$51.50 was objected to by McEvoy, and on his motion, seconded by Eikerkotter, it was referred to District Attorney Bullock.

The two claims of the Sunset Telephone Company for \$7.35 and \$6.40 respectively were referred back for correction.

Supervisor McCracken was given further time to report in the matter of the Pescadero and Boulder Creek road. His report on the feasibility of a road into the Big Basin was deferred until May 18th.

District Attorney Bullock asked that the petition of Jewell and others asking that certain streets at Belmont be abandoned and closed be laid over until next meeting. His request was granted.

A communication was read from W. M. Smith of 330 Pine street, San Francisco, offering to oil the roads of the county at a fixed compensation.

On motion the communication was ordered filed.

On motion of McEvoy, seconded by Eikerkotter, the County Surveyor was directed to prepare plans and estimates for a new concrete arch bridge over Finger creek on the county road just north of Redwood City, and also for an arch on the county road near J. J. Moore's premises at Fair Oaks.

At the request of McCracken, the clerk was directed to advertise for bids for constructing a concrete bridge in Johnson's Gulch, near San Gregorio. Bids will be opened May 18th.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned to Monday, May 4th, at 10 o'clock.

The following claims were allowed:

GENERAL FUND.	
Times-Gazette	\$ 70.50
Peter Gianca	5.00
A. D. Walsh	64.50
Charles Impson	3.00
D. C. Brown	3.20
Bancroft-Whitney Co.	15.50
J. W. Gilbert	175.00
W. S. Colburn	50.00
James Cronk	9.50
W. H. Handfield	120.10
W. F. Hoyle	12.94
S. R. Company	37.50
S. R. Company	37.50
W. S. Colburn	11.25
Telephone Co.	18.75
James Crowe	43.00
C. J. Colburn	12.00
A. D. Walsh	6.40
Russell & Robb	2.50
M. Sheehan	3.00
W. B. Gilbert	10.50
W. B. Gilbert	25.00
Isabella M. Curran	50.00
W. M. Barrett	5.00
Pablo Vasquez	2.00
Wm. Yount	5.00
John Morton	57.60
J. H. H. H.	22.50
San Mateo Lumber Co.	54.50
Sunset Telephone Co.	1.75
W. M. Barrett	27.40
A. Rousell	18.00
D. Bromfield	25.00
C. A. Hooper & Co.	55.08
Sunset Telephone Co.	2.25

## FIGHT OVER MILLS ESTATE ENDED.

Chathams, Who Claimed to Be Children of the Belmont Man, Withdraw.

Redwood City, April 21.—The battle over the distribution of the Mills estate came to a sudden conclusion this afternoon in the Superior Court. The case was set for trial by stipulation for today at 1:30 o'clock. At that hour the attorneys representing the Mills estate were in court, but the contestants' attorneys were absent. Evidence was taken as to the heirship. Then it became very evident that a compromise had been reached. In a few minutes a decree was signed, and thus ended one of the bitterest legal battles ever waged in the history of the county. It is said that the amount the contestants and their attorneys will receive is \$150,000. The estate is valued at over \$500,000.

Robert Mills made his first money on the Palace Hotel in San Francisco. He did the glazing on the structure and sent to England for the material. He came to Belmont later and did some work for Banker Ralston, and located at that place and invested in real estate. Mills married late in life, and thereby laid the foundation

for the battle that was to be fought out after his death. His estate was contested by Robert Chatham and his sister, claiming to be children of the deceased. They received a verdict in their favor in the lower court, but the decision was reversed by the Supreme Court last November.—S. F. Chronicle.

## ELECTRIC CAR PASSENGER HURT.

A Portuguese passenger on the 7 o'clock electric car to the city Monday morning sustained a fractured skull near Baden station by foolishly jumping from the car while going at a high rate of speed. A fuse blew out with a loud report, and the passenger who was seated on the front end of the dummy became frightened and jumped off. At the point the embankment is quite high and in falling he sustained the injury above mentioned. He was removed to a hospital and it is doubtful if he will recover. The fuse blowing out is a frequent happening on electric cars and is not attended by the least danger to the occupants. Had the passenger retained his seat he would have been uninjured.—Leader, San Mateo.

## RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The April water rate must be paid on or before the last day of April. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of April and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are more plentiful and selling at easier prices. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at easier prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products higher.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fed and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fed Fat Native Steers, 10¢@10½¢; 2d quality, 9¢@9½¢; No. 1 Fed Cows and Heifers, 7½¢@8¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½¢@7½¢; Fed thin Cows, 4¢@6¢; Grass Cattle, 1¢ less.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs., 7½¢@7¾¢; over 250 to 300 lbs., 7¢@7½¢; rough, heavy hogs, 4½¢@5¢; hogs weighing under 140 lbs., 7½¢@7¾¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½¢@5¢; Ewes, 4½¢@4¾¢; Spring Lambs, 5½¢@6¢; short Sheep, 5¢ less.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 5½¢@6¢; over 250 lbs., 4½¢@4¾¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 8½¢@8¾¢; second quality, 7½¢@8¢; first quality cows and heifers, 7½¢@8¢; second quality, 7¢@7½¢; third quality, 6¢.

VEAL—Large, 8¢@8½¢; medium, 9¢@9½¢; small, 10¢@10½¢; common, 7½¢@8¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 9¢@9½¢; light, 8½¢@9¢.

EGGS—Heavy, 15¢@16¢; light, 14¢@15¢.

POULTRY—Suckling Lambs No. 1, 10¢@12½¢.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 10½¢@11¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13½¢@15¢; picnic hams, 9½¢@10¢; Atlanta ham, 11¢.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17¢; light S. C. bacon, 16½¢; med. bacon, clear, 12½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13¢@13½¢; clear, light bacon, 15¢; clear ex. light bacon, 15½¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$; do, hf. bbl., \$; Family Beef, bbl., \$; do, hf. bbl., \$; Extra Mess, bbl., \$; do, hf. bbl., \$.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12½¢; do, light, 12½¢; do, Bellies, 12½¢@13¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.00; hf-bbls., \$11.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.25; do, kits.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Compound 8 8½ 8¼ 8¾ 8½ 8¾

Cal. pure 12 12¼ 12½ 12¾ 12½ 12¾

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

H. & Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

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A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful

grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road,

the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,

Redwood City, Cal.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat

from the great Abattoir at

South San Francisco, San

Mateo County.

SIERRA POINT

HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

BOOTS and SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist



# "DOUBLE HEADER" FORCING WAY THROUGH FLOOD TO RESCUE ARKANSAS REFUGEES



The picture, which is from a photograph, shows a train with two locomotives working its way over an unseemly track along the Mississippi in Arkansas to pick up people who had been driven out of their homes on to higher land by the flood and to carry provisions and mails to towns that had been isolated by the high waters. At points the water was so high it reached the fireboxes of the locomotives, making it impossible for them to pass through it.

## THESE LANGUAGES ARE SPOKEN IN CHICAGO.

Persian	Ezen nyetretá bersalik Chicagobau.	Hungarian	Dez tal word in Chicago gesproken.
Singhalese	Mingaita au Chicago hitjguin da.	Flemish	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Magadika	Eta lingua se jall a Chicago.	Basque	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Arabic	Pettad mal el talat i Chicago.	Portuguese	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Armenian	Waloda kurg ruua latwefchi Chicago.	Islandic	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Turkish	Si kalba ya varlogama Chicago.	Latvian	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
French	Duessle sprak ward in Chicago spoken.	Low German	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Greek	Deze taal word in Chicago gesproken.	Priestian	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
German	Suii Lungac win stanchau in Chicago.	Romanic	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Swedish	Ha chaimsa ga laubhant ana Chicago.	Scottish Gaelic	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Chinese	Tata kielda puhutaan Chicagossa.	Finnish	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Polish	This language is spoken in Chicago.	English	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Syrian	Talo re je hovvrena v Chicago.	Slovak	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Yiddish	Deze taal word gesproken in Chicago.	Dutch	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Japanese	Tato ree se mlave v Chicago.	Bohemian	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Russian	Dez sprak tales i Chicago.	Norwegian	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Italian	Alto spruk ce robopu er tukaro.	Bulgarian	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Spanish	Dez spruk er taley i Chicago.	Welsh	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Irish	Dez spruk er taley i Chicago.	Danish	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Slovenian	Ep ochuce jezuk robopu z tukary.	Serbian	Dez taal word in Chicago gesproken.
Croatian	Dez spruk er taley i Chicago.		

A Professor in the University of Chicago Says Forty Languages Are Spoken in Chicago. Here Are Forty-three of Them.

### MONUMENT ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF BARON VON KETTELER

Recently the Chinese government dedicated a noble monument to the memory of Baron von Ketteler on the very spot where the baron, then the German minister to Peking, was murdered by the Boxers on June 20, 1900. The erection of this monument was insisted upon by Emperor William in the protocol of Sept. 7, 1901, to serve as a warning to unruly Chinese rebels. The ceremonies of dedication are described by Minister Conger in a report to the State Department. They took place in the presence of high Chinese officials, the diplomatic corps, the German garrison, an equal number of Chinese soldiers, and an immense crowd of general spectators. Prince Chung, the Chinese Emperor's brother, poured libations and made a speech, and Baron



MONUMENT TO VON KETTELER.

von der Holst, German charge d'affaires, replied. The monument is an impressive structure of granite bearing inscriptions in German, Latin and Chinese. The inscription, dictated by Emperor William, reads as follows: "This monument has been erected by order of his majesty, the Emperor of China, for the imperial German minister, Baron von Ketteler, who fell on this spot by heinous murder on the 20th of June, 1900, in everlasting commemoration of his name, as an eternal token of the Emperor's wrath about this crime, as a warning to all."

### HOW THE WORLD WAS PAINTED.

An Indian Legend of the Way the Spring Came Into the World. Once, long before there were men in the world, all the earth was covered with snow and ice. White and frozen lay the rivers and the seas; white and frozen lay the plains. The mountains stood tall and dead, like ghosts in white gowns. There was no color except white in all

the world except the sky, and it was almost black. At night the stars looked through it like angry eyes. Then God sent the spring down into the world—the spring with red lips and curling yellow hair. In his arms he bore sprays of apple blossoms, and the first flowers—crocus, anemones, and violets, red, pink, blue, purple, violet and yellow.

The first animal to greet the spring was the white rabbit. The spring dropped a red crocus on his head, and ever since then all white rabbits have red eyes. Then the spring dropped a blue violet on a white bird, the first bird to greet the spring, and that is the way the bluebird was made. Ever since then it is the first bird to arrive when the spring comes down from heaven.

So the spring went through the world. Wherever he tossed the leaves from his fragrant burden the earth became green. He tossed the blossoms on the frozen seas and the ice melted and the fish became painted with all the tints of his flowers. That is the way the trout and the minnows and the salmon became gaudy.

Only the high mountains were not bow to the spring. So their summits remain white and dead, for they would let the spring paint only their sides.

The snow owls and the white geese and the polar bears fled from the spring, so they, too, remain white to this day.

### THE COTTON KING.

He Has Made Millions in the Advancing Prices Since Last Fall.

Daniel J. Sully, who won renown in a night, as the bull leader on the New York cotton exchange, who made \$100,000 a week for six weeks, is a Providence, R. I., man. A rather mild mannered, unobtrusive person is this new cotton king, whom his followers, whom his delighted cotton growers of the South now hail as the greatest operator ever seen on the New York exchange. He is 42 years old. He is businesslike in manner, prompt in action, well groomed and courteous. He has light-blue eyes, a blonde mustache and wavy sandy hair, which he parts in the middle.

Though he has been a member of the New York Cotton Exchange two years it was only last October that the aggressive bull leader actively impressed himself upon the metropolitan market. His home is in Providence, R. I. There he has been a leading factor in the cotton market for a dozen years, but none of his neighbors until recently suspect-



DANIEL J. SULLY.

### HOLDING A CABINET POSITION AT WASHINGTON NOT MUCH OF A "SNAP."

THERE is not a member of the President's Cabinet, with possibly an exception here and there, says a Washington official, who gets out of the game for less than \$20,000 a year, and no one under \$10,000 or \$12,000. To properly maintain the position of a Cabinet officer, to live upon the salary paid, would entail the practice of economy which would be quite unusual. A member of the House can live, and many practically do, upon his mileage, but not a member of the Cabinet upon his salary. I have known of many members of different Cabinets who have spent from \$30,000 to \$150,000 a year. In the Senate and House combined there are scores of men who have practically no income other than their salary of \$5,000 a year. These men work for what may be properly termed their wages.

Cabinet officers do not work for their salaries; they merely accept what the Congress decided a century or two ago, in stage coach days, to be adequate compensation; the salary of the office did not enter into their calculations in 99 cases out of 100 when their portfolio was tendered them.

Where a Cabinet officer is a wealthy man, as most of them usually are, they work for a variety of reasons. Some have wives who have social ambitions and tastes which cannot be gratified in their former environment. Others work for the personal pleasures, the privileges and the honors the position bestows, the last being more or less passed down to their posterity. Others give up \$100,000 a year income, toll like messengers over their desks by day and eat official dinners at night for reasons past finding out. Some believe, usually erroneously, however, and occasionally correctly, that service in the Cabinet may prove of future use to them in presidential conventions or in senatorial elections. Dozens of members of the Cabinet have become sick of their task and have resigned before the end of the first two years.

The feminine members of a Cabinet officer's family are the ones who enjoy the position. They get about \$1,000,000 a year each out of it in the gratification of their personal ambitions and desires and the fun they have

ed him of being cast in the mold from which cotton kings or Napoleons of finance are made.

Mr. Sully made an extensive study of cotton and passed two years in the South studying its culture. He knows the business from A to Z. He is called Napoleon by his intimates.

### A Young Captain of Industry.

The crowds at the station of the elevated railroad in Herald Square, New York, are placed under tribute by a newsboy who has an eye to business. He is 16 years old, and sells newspapers at the foot of the elevated stairway. The secret of the boy's rapidly increasing business is explained by the New York Evening Telegram:

With every paper the boy sells he offers to the purchaser an elevated railroad ticket. There is scarcely a person who does not see the advantage of buying his ticket beforehand, and in consequence the little red slips are sold just as fast as the papers. While people crowd about the ticket-seller's window, the exclusive individuals who patronize the little newsboy hurry by the struggling mass and board their train in peace and comfort.

To make the arrangement all the more satisfactory, some of the boy's regular customers pay him at the end of each week, and paper and ticket are received every morning without the bother of hunting for change.

The boy has doubled his trade by his enterprise.

### How Butchers Get Rich.

The butcher had opened that morning, and was awaiting his first customer.

Presently the longed-for person appeared.

"Yes'm," said the butcher to the old lady, "and what can I have the pleasure of getting for you?"

"Oh, I don't want butcher's meat this morning," she said, "though there's no telling what might happen. What I want is the change of a quarter."

The butcher's face fell; but, after all, possible customers must be obliged. "There you are, madam," he said, "and very pleased I am to be able to oblige you."

"Ah," said the old lady, "that's very well—very well. But, young man, don't you give a bit of snuff with it?"

### Canada's Timber Belt.

The impression that British North America is covered with valuable timber is fallacious. Black walnut, red cedar and white oak are not found north of Toronto. A line drawn from the city of Quebec to Sault Ste. Marie will designate the northern limit of beech, elm and birch. The north shore of Lake Superior will mark the northern boundary of sugar hard maple.

### The Bee's Flight.

A bee, unladen, will fly forty miles an hour, but one coming home laden with honey does not travel faster than twelve miles an hour.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

### OUR SENATE.

An English View of Its Power, Authority and Performance.

The senate has played a very great part in American history, and, on the whole, the tremendous power and authority wielded by the senate have been well exercised. The majority of the senators are statesmen of great political ability as well as men of high character.

There are few sights in the political world on either side of the Atlantic more impressive than the senate in session. The sense not only of a very high standard of personal capacity, but of the immense powers which it wields, seems to pervade the assembly. The smallness of their numbers, the fact that they are armed with authority which is executive as well as legislative and the knowledge that they represent not mere localities, but states, in their corporate capacity, and states which are often as populous as European kingdoms, naturally fill each individual senator with the sense of personal distinction. A United States senator is a very great man, and he knows it, and the senate, as a whole, is intensely conscious and proud of the might, majesty and dominion which it wields. To make a comparison, it matters very little what an individual member of the British house of commons thinks and means to do, still less what an individual British peer thinks and means to do on any given subject, but it matters a very great deal what a single United States senator thinks and means to do.

The senate can veto every appointment made by the president, whether the man nominated for office be a judge of the supreme court or an ambassador or merely a collector of customs. Again the senate can, by refusing to pass it, veto any bill sent up from the lower house, no matter whether the bill is concerned with the raising or spending of money or with alterations in the law. Lastly, not a majority, but a minority which numbers over a third of the senate can refuse to ratify any treaty presented for ratification by the president. Thus the executive can make no binding treaty with any foreign power unless it can obtain a two-thirds majority in the senate. In other words, the senate can say the final word not only in regard to all legislation, but in regard to all finance, all appointments to high office and to foreign affairs of the nation.—London Spectator.

### CYNICISMS.

Most people would rather throw a stone than a bouquet. Every wife has the inward hope that her husband's next wife will be mean to him. Don't think a man can keep a secret. Just think of the bad things he knows on himself. A father has much to be thankful for if his daughter doesn't look apologetic when he enters the room. When kin apparently get along well, they get less credit for peace than for ability to keep their skeleton hidden from the public. When a man keeps a bill before paying it to look it over, it means that he doesn't expect to find blunders, but that he wants to gain time.

If you praise a man who really ought to be in jail, it is said that you have a kind heart, but if you praise a worthy man it is said you belong to a mutual admiration society and are slushy.—Atchison Globe.

### Year Enough.

It was a Maine girl of whom the story is told that she refused to marry a most devoted lover until he had amassed a fortune of \$10,000. After some expostulation he accepted the decree and went to work. About three months after this the avaricious young lady, meeting her lover, asked:

"Well, Charley, how are you getting along?"

"Oh, very well indeed," Charley returned cheerfully. "I've \$18 saved."

The young lady blushed and looked down at the toes of her walking boots and stabbed the inoffensive earth with the point of her parasol. "I guess," she said faintly—"I guess, Charley, that's about near enough."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### CARRARA QUARRIES.

How the Men Set About to Lower the Fragments of Marble.

As soon as a great fragment of marble detached by the blast has stopped rolling it is more or less roughly squared into a block weighing, say, forty tons.

Then the men set about getting it down. Along certain lines of descent offering the least resistance to a body descending by force of gravitation a succession of stout posts has been firmly driven into the loose stones and marble waste. The men by means of crowbars and screw jacks raise the block on to a soaped skid of hard beech wood, of which they have several at hand. Before doing this they secure the block by means of three long three to five inch hempen cables, with which they take turns around the posts and pay out sufficient rope only to allow of the ponderous mass sliding over the soaped skids by its own weight and the angle of the incline, but not to allow of its gaining too much momentum.

During this descent, besides the men trailing on to the ropes, two or more men are seated on the block. A man following closely in its wake hands them up the skid just passed over, which they reasp and hand down to a man, who keeps just in front of the moving mass, to put down in its path and so provide a continuous slipway. This last mentioned worker has the most perilous task. If one of the cables part at a critical moment or if a mistake be made in paying out or slackening them, he must inevitably be crushed.

It is a fine sight to see the men at the last pinch, near the railroad, and levering the marble over rollers on to the truck. At this stage all hands are yelling like demons at their work, but the moment their burden is safely entrained every man flings down his tool, and all bolt for the osteria, or wine-shop.—Pearson's Magazine.

"What supports the sun in the heavens?" asked the country schoolteacher. "Why, its beams, of course," replied a precocious youngster.—Kansas City Independent.

Now and ten years hence you will find O. K. Cutter Whisky the same. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

### ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA PILLS

Purify the Blood. Cure Biliousness and Habitual Constipation. Chocolate coated. 10c, 25c boxes. Sold by all druggists and prescribed by physicians.

# PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man." C. H. Kirtz, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 515

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure TOBACCO HABIT.

### Ruberoid Roofing

Practically indestructible, easily applied, inexpensive. Satisfaction guaranteed. Full information and samples furnished by

BONESTELL, RICHARDSON & CO., Sole Agents 401-403 Sansome St., San Francisco



After everything else has failed, try 'The Keeley Treatment' for the cure of the most stubborn case of Alcoholism or Drug Addiction. If you have a friend to be saved, write today for printed matter—no charge. THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 170 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.



## "POOR DIGESTION, LAGUID AND TIRED."

[An Interesting Letter Concerning Peruna.]



Miss Della Janveau, Globe Hotel, Ottawa, Ont., is from one of the oldest and best known French Canadian families in Canada. In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, she says:

"Last spring my blood seemed clogged up, my digestion poor, my head ached and I felt languid and tired all the time. My physician prescribed for me, but a friend advised me to try Peruna. I tried it and am pleased to state that I found it a wonderful cleanser and purifier of the system. In three weeks I was like a new woman, my appetite had increased, I felt buoyant, light and happy and without an ache or pain. Peruna is a reliable family medicine."

Adia Brittain, of Sekitan, O., writes:

"After using your wonderful Peruna three months I have had great relief. I had continual heaviness in my stomach, was bilious, and had fainting spells, but they all have left me since using Peruna."—Adia Brittain.

She—Have you ever loved another? He—Yes, of course. Did you think I'd practice on a nice girl like you?

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption is an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Sunshine is a good preventive of baldness.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

\*Turn the dark side of life's picture to the wall all the time.

**FITS** permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Are your bed every day and let the sunlight in.

### TRY A TEN-CENT BOX

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills. (Chocolate coated) for Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Dyspepsia, Druggists.

"Is that my umbrella you have?" "Most likely. Just bought it in a pawnshop."

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

Early in life nail down a home free of all debt and make that a foundation for future operations.

Take your meals regularly. Take your rest regularly. Take "Old Gilt Edge" regularly and you can see the world with approving eyes—and it will approve of you.

There can be no higher religion than to do good as you go through life.

**Mem. for Good Health.** Today drink some "Castledown" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Teacher—Bobby, name the largest known diamond. Bobby—The ace.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury,**

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper

S. F. N. P. U. No. 17, 1903.

**PISO'S CURE FOR** CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, etc. Sold by Druggists. Price 25c. per bottle. CONSUMPTION

## CURIOSITIES OF SOUND.

Every Noise Has Its Corresponding Note on the Musical Scale.

In very high or mountainous regions sounds become diminished in loudness so that a conversation cannot be carried on in an ordinary tone of voice. In mines or in a diving bell the reverse of this is the case. Speech becomes so startling that it must be carried on in whispers to be at all endurable to the ear. Sounds of all kinds become musical if the vibrations of air are uniform and rapid enough. It is said that the puffs of an engine would make a tremendous organ peal of music if they could be made to attain the rapidity of fifty or sixty a second. Everything in nature has its keynote, as it were, and attuned to one particular musical sound. This fact can be very easily verified in everyday life. Stand near an open piano and speak in an ordinary tone. While speaking you will suddenly hear a string within reverberate to your voice. The tick of a watch, the sound of every human voice, the bark of a dog, the mew of a cat, the noise of a wagon, the roll of thunder, the fall of rain, the running of water—in fact, everything about us can easily be placed by an attentive ear on its proper musical note, one of the sounds of the scale. This is a most interesting experiment and easily verified.

It is said that the ear can distinguish eleven octaves of sound; but, as a rule, those made by quick, short vibrations are more easily conveyed. For instance, the whirr of a locust makes a more distinct impression than the sighing of the wind through the trees. A whirlwind in its approach is noiseless. It is only when it strikes some obstacle that the volume of sound becomes terrific to us. Then we receive the secondary shorter waves from the destruction of this obstacle. Tyndall says all friction is rhythmic. Flames are notoriously sensitive to sound. They will bend and flicker and even respond with a leap of quivering light to a high, shrill sound. This is another interesting experiment. If we use a glass tube with a small jet of gas, by lowering or raising it to certain points we can cause it to shriek out shrilly or to answer sympathetically to its own keynote when sung or spoken by the voice.

If we could only hear the roll of the vast oceans in harmony all around us in our everyday life, we could say with truth, indeed, what the poet only imagined:

"There's not the smallest orb which thou beholdest but in its orbit like an angel sings, still quiring to the young-eyed cherubim."—Baltimore American.

**Curious Time Recorder.** A naturalist while visiting Great Sangir, one of those islands of the Indian ocean known as the Celebes, or Spice Islands, found a curious time recorder lodged at the house of a rajah. Two bottles were firmly lashed together and fixed in a wooden frame. A quantity of black sand ran from one bottle into the other in just half an hour, and when the upper bottle was empty the frame was reversed. Twelve short sticks marked with notches from 1 to 12 were hung upon a string. A hook was placed between the stick bearing the number of notches corresponding to the hour last struck and the one to be struck next. The sentry announced the time by striking the hours on a large gong.

**Hires Rootbeer** That will "set you going." Five gallons for 25 cents. Charles E. Hires Co., Malvern, Pa.

**Ferry's Seeds** are planted by farmer and gardener who has stopped experimenting. It pays to pay a little more for Ferry's and reap a great deal more at the harvest. All dealers. 1902 Seed Annual postpaid free to all applicants. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

**When Brignoli Was Excited.** Brignoli always expected an encore, no matter where or what he sang, and if it was not forthcoming he was off in a rage instantly. In some small town he sang his favorite song, "Com e Gentile," a serenade from Donizetti's "Don Pasquale," with unusual care and walked off the stage perfectly satisfied, pausing at the wings to listen to the applause. To his utter amazement there was not a sound of approbation. He strode into the dressing room muttering that he would not respond to an encore; he would refuse to sing another song. Still the house remained silent. "No," he cried to those about him; "I refuse to sing again. I refuse to respond to the encore."

Barbagelata, who was more clever than the ordinary servant, humbly approached and said: "Signor Brignoli, you sang that like an angel. The people could not appreciate it."

The old fellow nearly wept. "Barbagelata," he exclaimed, "give me your hand. I did not know you were such a musician. Tagliapietra, I must introduce you to Barbagelata, my servant," turning to "Tag," who stood near by. "He is a great musician. He appreciates my singing more than all those fools."

**Disappointed.** Mr. Byrnie Coyne—Ah, sweetest one, may I be your captain and guide you bark down the sea of life?

Mrs. Berrymore (a widow)—No, but you can be my second mate.—Detroit Free Press.

"Her marriage was a great disappointment to her friends." "Indeed." "Oh, yes. They all predicted it would turn out unhappily, and it didn't."

## THE PINKHAM CURES

ATTRACTING GREAT ATTENTION AMONG THINKING WOMEN.



Mrs. Frances Stafford, of 243 E. 114th St., N.Y. City, adds her testimony to the hundreds of thousands on Mrs. Pinkham's files.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies were first introduced skeptics all over the country frowned upon their curative claims, but as year after year has rolled by and the little group of women who had been cured by the new discovery has since grown into a vast army of hundreds of thousands, doubts and skepticisms have been swept away as by a mighty flood, until to-day the great good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her other medicines are doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, physicians and thinking people.

Merit alone could win such fame; wise, therefore, is the woman who for a cure relies upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**FORTUNES FOR TWO.**

The Way Russell Sage Paid a Doctor Who Refused a Fee.

A former Baltimorean who was a close friend of a Philadelphia physician whose specialty was kidney diseases relates the following as the method by which Russell Sage paid the doctor a bill:

The physician was on a visit to a friend in New York. Mr. Sage was very ill at his home from a diseased kidney. Hearing that the Philadelphia doctor was in New York, Mr. Sage requested him to call. The doctor did so, and within ten days Mr. Sage was a well man. A check, signed by Mr. Sage, with the amount left blank, was handed the doctor, who declined it, stating that he could not break his inviolable rule of confining his practice strictly to office work. When he visited people who were too poor or physically unable to get to his office he never accepted pay for his services.

During his visits to Mr. Sage's home the doctor was accompanied by his daughter, a winsome miss of ten years. About a month after the occurrence the doctor's little daughter received a telegram from a Wall street broker which read: "By order of Mr. Russell Sage, I have bought for your account—shares of — stock." As soon as the doctor read the dispatch he hurried to a Philadelphia friend, who was a broker, and ordered him to buy — shares of the stock mentioned for his (the doctor's) account. The stock fluctuated, and when it was selling at a price which would pay a good profit the broker advised the doctor to sell, but the doctor did not take the advice. Later a dispatch came from the New York broker to the little girl. It read: "Have sold for your account — shares of — stock." The doctor immediately unloaded his holdings. These transactions were repeated several times and not only made the doctor a small fortune, but won for him a reputation as a shrewd financier. A final telegram came from New York for the little girl: "Have closed out your holdings and mail you a check for — thousands." The doctor unloaded and dropped out of the stock market as suddenly as he had entered it, much to the mystification of his broker and friends, who had heard of his successes, but never knew whether to attribute them to a "Henrietta" luck or to careful study of the stock dealt in.—Baltimore Sun.

**How Not to Get Old.** Once upon a time a young man who had a dread of growing old and having to give up the pleasures of youth preached the doctrine of good companionship and jolly living. "Eat, drink and be merry," he said. "Seek gay companions and let wine and song keep your blood in motion, and you will never know what it is to be old."

He followed his own counsel and died in his youth. Moral.—Devotion to appetite prevents a man from growing old.—New York Herald.

**The Political Habit.** "Miss Roxley," began the young politician, "er—Maude, I love you. I—" "Oh, this is so sudden!" she exclaimed.

"But surely you must have guessed. I have been calling here so much of late." "Ah, yes; but, since you are a politician, I thought your visits were without significance."—Philadelphia Press.

**A Deep Thought.** "In a brown study, eh?" "Yes, I was just thinking." "Thinking what?" "I was just wondering why a fellow never has as much trouble borrowing trouble as the trouble he has borrowing other things."

## THE FEMINE FIB.

A Judicious Blend of Black, White, Gray and Chinese Lies.

A distinguished preacher once divided lies into "black lies, white lies, gray lies and Chinese lies." The feminine fib is generally a judicious blend of the white lie and the Chinese lie. For the benefit of those who have never graduated in the special mendacity tripos it may be explained that a Chinese lie is, as a rule, purely ornamental, being of the nature of embroidery, which is intended to add beauty and color to the plain object on which it is used as trimming.

The Chinese lie is prompted by the very highest and noblest of motives—namely, a desire to give pleasure to others, many a plain, dull fact being served up and made quite tasty and appetizing by a little judicious garniture of Chinese—er—embroidery. Directed into the proper channel, a Chinese liar becomes a skillful writer of fiction and turns her gift to profitable account. But the everyday feminine amateur, who has not this outlet for her tarradiddle-tale talent, turns her attention to the afternoon tea table and adds a spice to whatever gossip is going by a gentle peppering of fibs.

Unfortunately this gift of imaginative memory, whereas to make a good—er—prevaricator nothing is so essential as a good memory. Without this the employer of the Chinese method is almost certain to get found out sooner or later—generally sooner and then she has the mortification of finding that her little efforts to please quite fail in their effect. And not only that; but, what is more trying still, she even finds that when from lack of material for fictional purposes she does for once serve up the cold, unadorned truth her hearers have so got in the habit of disbelieving her that her plain statement is received with incredulity. That is why any one who aims at distinction in the fibbing world must carefully cultivate a good memory and so follow the Golden Rule to avoid being found out.—Modern Society.

## Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles,—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the Spring Medicine par excellence, of unequalled strength in purifying the blood as shown by unequalled, radical and permanent cures of

Scrofula Salt Rheum  
Scald Head Boils, Pimples  
All Kinds of Humors Psoriasis  
Blood Poisoning Rheumatism  
Catarrh Dyspepsia, Etc.  
Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.

An onion or whisky breath is not a good thing to take into society.

**Yours for a Clear Head**  
**BROMO-SELTZER**  
10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE

## A Good Beginning

If the blood is in good condition at the beginning of the warm season, you are prepared to resist disease and are not apt to be troubled with boils, pimples, blackheads and blotches, or the itching and burning skin eruptions that make one's life a veritable torment and misery.

Now is the time to begin the work of cleansing and building up the blood and strengthening the weak places in your constitution. During the cold winter months we are compelled to live indoors and breathe the impure air of badly ventilated rooms and offices. We over-work and over-eat, and get too little out-door exercise, and our systems become clogged with impurities and the blood a hot-bed of germs and humors of every kind, and warm weather is sure to bring a reaction, and the poisonous matter in the blood and system will break out in boils and pustules or scaly eruptions and red, disfiguring bumps and pimples. Make a good beginning this season by taking a course of S. S. S. in time; it will not only purify your blood and destroy the germs and poisons, but promote healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys and give you a good appetite at a time when you need it most.

S. S. S. improves the digestion and tones up the Stomach, and you are not continually haunted by the fear of indigestion every time you eat, or troubled with dizziness, nervousness and sleeplessness. There is no reason to dread the coming of warm weather if the blood is in a normal, healthy condition. It is the polluted, sluggish blood that invites disease germs, microbes and poisons of every kind and bring on a long train of spring and summer ailments, break down the constitution, and produce weakness, lassitude, and other debilitating disorders. Eczema, Acne, Nettle-rash, Poison Oak and Ivy, and other irritating skin troubles are sure to make their appearance unless the humors and poisons are antitoxed and the thin, acid blood made rich and strong before the coming of warm weather.

A course of S. S. S. now would be a safe precaution and a good beginning and enable you to pass in comfort through the hot, sultry months and escape the diseases common to spring and summer. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and is recognized as the best blood purifier and the most invigorating and pleasant of all tonics. Write for our book on "The Blood and Its Diseases."

**THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

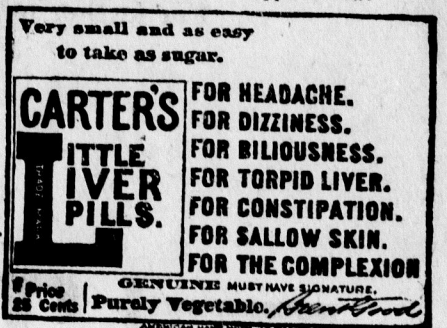
Genuine

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Nature's Curious Tree Law.

Let us observe a law common to all trees. First, neither the stems nor boughs of the maple, elm or oak taper except at the point where they fork. Whenever a stem sends forth a branch and a branch sends off a smaller bough, bud or stem, they remain the same in diameter, and the original stem will increase rather than diminish until its next branch starts. No bough, branch or stem ever narrows near its extremity except where it parts with a portion of its substance by sending off another branch or stem.

All trees are alike in this respect, and if all the boughs, branches, stems, buds and blossoms were combined and united without loss of space they would form a round log the same in size and diameter as the trunk from which they spring. This is one of nature's imperative laws and never fails to prove true.

A Poer.

Little Dorothy Perkins was usually a very truthful child. When she was not truthful, she was plausible.

Coming in from her walk one morning, she informed her mother that she had seen a lion in the park.

No amount of persuasion or reasoning wavered her statement one hair's breadth, so at night, when she slipped down beside her knee, her mother said, "Ask God to forgive you for that fib, Dorothy."

Dorothy hid her face for a minute; then she looked straight into her mother's eyes, with her own shining like stars, and said, "I did ask him, mamma, dearest, and he said: 'Don't mention it, Miss Perkins. That big dog has often fooled me.'"—New York Herald.

Hiring a boy to do right generally calls for a continued raise of wages or strikes result.

## HORRIBLY AFFLICTED WITH BOILS.

I had a horrible attack of boils that broke out all over my body and from which I could get no possible relief until I began taking your medicine, and from my experience I can safely say S. S. S. is the best blood purifier in the world.

Mrs. M. P. SMYTHERS, Wytheville, Va.

**THE BEST TONIC AND APPETIZER.** While living in Sherman, Tex., I became a victim of impure, watery blood. I ran down in appetite and energy; was scarcely able to get about and had to stop off and rest occasionally. I took S. S. S. and began to improve at once, and after a thorough course became strong and well.

I think S. S. S. the best medicine I ever used as an appetizer and general tonic. J. G. SCOTT, 811 Railroad street, Rome, Ga.

A course of S. S. S. now would be a safe precaution and a good beginning and enable you to pass in comfort through the hot, sultry months and escape the diseases common to spring and summer. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and is recognized as the best blood purifier and the most invigorating and pleasant of all tonics. Write for our book on "The Blood and Its Diseases."



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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**GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS**

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